

THE WAR GRY



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

21st Year. No. 23.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, MARCH 4, 1905.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

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"VANITY."

(See Article, page 5.)

Campaign for Souls,

FEBRUARY AND MARCH.

Men Are Dying!

Souls Are Being Lost!

Christ Lives to Save!

WANTED!

DESPERATE SOUL-SEEKING!

Recognition of Prison Gate Work.

In the recent blue book issued by the Minister of Justice, the Inspectors' report on penitentiaries contains the following remarks:

"It will be observed that the parole law tends to reduce the number of pardons granted. This partial substitution of parole for absolute freedom affords an additional security to the public. The restrictions attached to parole are an incentive to good conduct, and the probationary period of conditional freedom affords a test of the assurances upon which the convict obtained his freedom.

"The general effect of incarceration or institutional treatment is to lessen self-reliance, and it would be of mutual advantage to the convict and the State if those released by pardon or expiry of sentence were subjected to similar restraint for a reasonable period after release. It is the opinion of those engaged in the assistance of ex-convicts that direct police surveillance should be restricted to dangerous or habitual criminals. Those who really desire to become law-abiding citizens are irritated and discouraged by police interference, and in several cases within our knowledge, have assigned it as a reason for subsequent crime. What such a man requires is a reliable and tactful local patron or adviser, to whom he can apply in case of difficulty, and who will advise, assist, and encourage him in his efforts to rehabilitate his character. In Switzerland the system has been in practical operation for several years with extremely satisfactory results. The success of the 'Prison Gate Work' carried on for the past few years by the Salvation Army in Toronto and elsewhere is an illustration of the wisdom of assisting convicts after release. It is no longer a mere theory. Its practical effects are well-known and acknowledged.

"The principal officer engaged in Prison Gate Work, Brigadier Archibald, of Toronto, has voluntarily undertaken to give special attention to convicts released on parole from our penitentiaries, and since the commencement of the current fiscal year he has been devoting his recognized abilities to the work. The interest aroused by his effort is already apparent, and we are confident that the present year will mark an important epoch in the history of Canadian penology. The operation of the parole law has been a boon to many delinquents and an equal advantage to the State. With the supplementary provision for the employment of a parole agent of experience, ability, and whole-souled devotion to the work there can be little doubt that the benefits intended and anticipated by the statute will be fully realized, at least as far as those paroled from Federal Institutions are concerned.

Pleasant Plants and Strange Slips.

(Isaiah xvii. 10, 11.)

By Capt. Sainsbury.

The sadness and bitter regret that come to so many in forgetting God, the Rock of their strength, is most frequently caused when people get away from home influences and from friends. Among strangers, surrounded by evil influences, there are no restricting influences when the devil whispers, "There is

no harm in a game of cards, or in worldly dress, or in worldly friends." Pride and the fear of man gain the day. How sad to forget God, and turn to the pleasant plants and strange slips of sin, which, however fascinating for the moment, cannot satisfy the man or woman who once walked with God. The eternal harvest will be a day of grief and desperate sorrow, for those who have forgotten God will have to face the broken vows and unfaithful record of a wasted life.

Many years ago I stood beside a dying girl. She had given her young life to the pleasant plants and strange slips of sin, and she said, "I see it all now. My life has been ruined and blighted by sin!" Although faithfully and lovingly dealt with, she passed away with terrible words on her lips.

Oh, the fearful reaping of a soul that sinks below. How many broken hearts there are around us who have departed from the living God and who made the arm of flesh their strength.

The things that look pleasant are often the most bitter. A man told me that the cause of his forgetting God was a doubtful position, in which he would receive a good salary. He took it, and lost his peace. He said he would jump into the sea if he could get back his peace. Yet for the gain of money he would run the risk of losing his precious soul. A woman said:

"I wonder what I live for?"

I replied, "It is God's tender love and mercy that has spared you."

I shall not soon forget the stranger who said, "My dark sin shall never be told; it shall be carried to the grave with me."

But God will not pass these things by. He will render a reward as our works have been.

Be mindful of the Rock of your strength, and by His help make straight paths for your feet. For we shall gather at the harvest what we sow.

Officers, Eyes This Way!

If you know of any Soldiers who are unattached to any Corps, or who live too far away to frequent our meetings, will you kindly communicate the facts at once to the Commissioner, giving full name and address of such cases.

SEE FARTHEST AT NIGHT.

It is not in the bright, happy day, but only in the solemn night, that other worlds are to be seen shining in their long, long distances. And it is in sorrow—the night of the soul—that we see farthest, and know ourselves natives of infinity and sons and daughters of the Most High.—Euthanasia.

POINTED TRUTHS.

A gossip's tongue is the devil's match-box.



He who seeks to please himself rather than God displeases both.



When a heart is uplifted in pride it is seldom broadened in charity.



He who does not bear the burden of souls now will not bring the sheaves then.



It is the worst of folly to lose sight of the work on earth while dreaming of the wages in heaven.

DEATHMASK STAMP.

The new Servian postage stamps, bearing the heads of King Peter and Karageorge side by side, which were issued at the time of the recent coronation of King Peter, have been suddenly withdrawn.

It has been discovered that when the stamps are held upside down the outlines of the two heads appear to form the deathmask of King Alexander.



An Incident of Our Prison Gate Work.

HIS eyes glared in defiance at the guard. His heart was as hard as stone. His teeth were clenched. He hated the world because he thought the world hated him. His mental vision was distorted.

At the moment we were introduced to him he was clutching the iron bars of his cell. He had attracted the attention of his guards by throwing into the corridor the contents of a pail, and everything else he could force through the small apertures. The few remaining furnishings were smashed to atoms, whilst he hurled himself against the sides of his prison like a mad-man.

"Go," said a superior to a subordinate, "seize that prisoner and put him into an isolated cell."

The big, muscular guard hesitated, and looked somewhat appealingly into the face of his superior. Who would not quail at the task of overcoming such an irresponsible being, who at the moment valued his own life as little as he did the lives of those he hated—the representatives of the law. The cell of this incorrigible prisoner had more the appearance of a slaughter-house than a place of human habitation. The walls were bespattered with blood, the floor was red in patches, whilst with the tenacity of a drowning man, the prisoner peered through the bars of his cage with a savage expression, revealing several gaping wounds on his face. His hands were also stained with blood—enough, certainly, to terrify any man.

Frequent Frenzy.

No one was responsible in any way for the frenzy of the prisoner, nor was this occurrence at all unusual during his twelve months' incarceration. At most unlikely periods he seemed to become possessed of the devil, and became unmanageable. Half-a-dozen guards would seize him, bear down upon him, tie his hands and feet, and then carry him to a cell far to the other side of the prison, where he would continue to remain defiant indefinitely.

Time after time he had threatened the lives of the guards, and not only was his rebellion against the representatives of the law, but several times during his imprisonment had he serious altercations with his fellow-prisoners. On one occasion he fell upon a workmate, and would have killed him doubtless, if the prisoners near by had not interfered.

Severe punishment would follow. We will not inflict upon the reader its harrowing details. He would leave "the machine" as unrepentant as ever, seemingly sorry only that the authorities had stopped short of taking his very life. Returning to a cell completely cut off from the main part of the prison, he would spend weeks in solitary confinement. The silence was only broken by the monotonous tread of the prisoner as he paced the stone floor, and the visits of the two guards who looked after him. We say two guards, for it was unsafe for one to attend to the prisoner.

The Savage Tamed.

This wild man was conquered, however, and became at length as docile as a child in the hands of our Prison Gate Officer, whose visits were encouraged by those in authority. The sympathetic talks and prayers of the Salvationist began to affect the stony heart; the words thus spoken seemed like drops of water upon a rock, truly, but in time they wore their way in, and the prisoner said at last that all in the world were not his enemies, and ultimately his heart was touched—yea, broken—by love. On leaving the prison this once desperate man allowed himself to be guided by the hand of our Prison Gate Officer, and we have reason to hope he has started on a new and a better life, through the good influences which were placed around him by the Salvation Army during his incarceration.

MOSES, THE INTERCESSOR.

By C. B. T.

MOSES may be said to have been the first leader of the earliest Salvation Army.

God chose him, trained him, disciplined him, and led him in a very remarkable way.

In fact, in many senses, his life was a career of miraculous deliverances, illustrating faith, courage, unselfish devotion, sacrifice, the never-mind-me spirit, and above all how a leader, the Captain of his corps, can and should take upon his own soul the needs, failings, and weaknesses of his people, and bear them before God, fighting every inch from the devil, and claiming absolute victory each step of the way.

Bringing the people out of Egypt, delivering them from the slavery of Pharaoh and his taskmasters, despoiling the Egyptians, confronting and crossing the Red Sea, were all parts of an immense plan, the details of which required almost superhuman leadership at every turn; but Moses did not flinch nor fail. His heart was fixed. He had definitely chosen to suffer affliction with the people of God rather than to enjoy the pleasures of Egyptian court life to which he was entitled, and we learn in the Book of Hebrews, that it was by faith he went through each successive stage of trial and difficulty.

The Greatest Test.

But perhaps the greatest tests of Moses' endurance really came to him when he found himself in the wilderness at the lead of a quarter of a million discontents, each day revealing new causes for their murmurings, and beyond all human resource for meeting their needs, or allaying their fears.

On one occasion, when God called Moses up in the mount to give him more explicit commands and instructions concerning the people, he was delayed so long that they imagined he had forsaken them, and would never return.

So they thought they would set up an Army of their own, leave the original S. A., and have a kind of bogus affair! Turning to Aaron they made him their leader, and demanded that he should make a golden calf for them to worship.

There is a good deal of "calf" about such bogus affairs! Poor Aaron! They frightened him into melting the gold, and putting it into a shape they could worship to their heart's content.

They are not the only humans, before nor since, who have worshipped gold.

Moses Again Tested.

But God was very displeased with them, and already while Moses was on the mount, told him what they were doing, and said His wrath should consume them, and He would make of Moses himself a great and mightier nation than they; and yet God so worded the suggestion as to throw open to Moses himself this plan, making it dependent upon his acceptance.

"Let Me alone," He said, "that My wrath may wax hot against them, and that I may consume them; and I will make of thee a great nation."

Already God had tested Moses by throwing back the ownership and leadership of the people upon him; saying, "Thy people which thou broughtest out of the land of Egypt have corrupted themselves..."

Oh, how grandly does Moses' character shine, and reveal to us what a height and depth of soul abandon and utter self-oblivion we human leaders may climb to as this brave-hearted man threw himself at God's feet and besought for pardon, grace, and forbearance for his troublesome corps. It was as though he said: "Nay, nay, Lord; they are not my people, but Thine," and then, reminding God of His covenant promises to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, pleaded, for the sake of his reputa-

tion among the heathen nations around as Israel's, God, that He would pardon and restore them to His favor.

Not for a moment does Moses seem to have considered the great opportunity of self-aggrandisement and exaltation that was even offered to him by God Himself, at the expense of the wandering people.

So Moses prevailed with God on their behalf, but turned sadly down the mount to meet his faithless corps face to face and deal with their sin.

Little did they know how his noble soul had already undertaken to bear the weight of their sins before God, and plead for them with that irresistible persistence which will not, cannot, be denied.

Dealing unsinchingly and fearlessly with their sin in all its gravity, Moses told them he would return to God and seek to make an atonement for them.

Then it was that he prayed that never-to-be-forgotten prayer, which perhaps reaches the top stone of sublimity, pathos, and self-sacrifice recorded of humans. Confessing before God the enormity of their transgression, he cries out:

"Yet now, if Thou wilt forgive their sin . . . ; and if not, blot me I pray Thee, out of Thy book which Thou hast written."

Moses felt if his people were not forgiven, then his own part in God's Kingdom would be almost unendurable! If they were not forgiven, then he also chose to be blotted out of God's book. With his people he would stand or fall. With them he would be blessed, or with them he would endure the displeasure and wrath of God. Their cause was his cause. He could forego everything for them—but without them he could not even consent to be blessed.

Willing to be Scapegoat.

In the Gospel age, after the Holy Spirit had baptized the Church of God, we hear Paul crying out from the depths of his great unselfish soul: "Would to God that I were accursed for my brethren."

But Moses had no Bible biographies or Pentecost outpourings to guide or inspire his soul. He stands out as one by himself. A lonely man, to whom God entrusted an unique commission, with no human partner co-equal to him in soul or spirit, and yet the humblest and most entirely self-forgetful of any of the human family.

But God undertook to teach Moses, and in this instance He gave him the unalterable law (the sense of which he had not yet grasped):

"Whosoever hath sinned against Me, him will I blot out of My book."

Each soul must bear the penalty of its own misdeeds.

There is no such thing as confiscation of guilt in the Kingdom of God. No favoritism with Him, no respect of persons.

Moses' noble soul might desire to bear his people's punishment, but they must bear their own.

Not until the Man Christ Jesus was revealed to humanity as God's own appointed substitute for man's sin could any other stand in that divine stead.

Mark well, however, the alternative of God's intention, as He told Moses subsequently that henceforth He would not Himself be the leader of such a people, but He would send an angel before them to drive back their enemies.

Did Moses accept this? No; he was not content. Here was another subject for his intercession. He must wrest a larger blessing than that from God's hand. Let us see how he set to work to do so. Was it an insignificant detail? I know not.

First, there must be a stripping off of the people's ornaments. Yes; they must all

come off. You thought it did not matter; that God does not concern Himself with what men and women wear; that He looked only at the heart. You were mistaken.

In God's Word, no one came very near to Him decorated with worldly ornaments. It was by His express command that there and then, by Horeb Mount side the ornaments must be put off.

And what more suitable for guilty souls, whose very love of gold had led them to worship it, that there should be an entire abandon of every mark of vanity, worldliness, and pride in their personal appearance, as they seek His pardon and mercy.

Little does it become a humble penitent suppliant to be bedecked with worldly ornamental attire. Too often just such things have fed the flames of self-conceit and boastfulness which have bolstered up the sinner in his or her worldly course of arrogance, haughtiness, and fancied superiority.

"Therefore now," He says, "put off the ornaments from thee that I may know what to do unto thee."

Without the Camp.

But there was another important detail which Moses did not neglect: the tabernacle must be pitched without the camp.

"And it came to pass that every one which sought the Lord went out unto the tabernacle of the congregation, which was without the camp."

If you follow up that thought throughout the Word of God you will find a special meaning attached to those words "without the camp."

Our blessed Lord Jesus Himself was lifted high upon Calvary outside the city precincts, and we are told in Hebrews that He might sanctify the people He suffered without the gate.

"Let us go forth, therefore, unto Him without the camp, bearing His reproach."

Yes, if we would be near Him, enjoy His intimacy, live in His smile, hear His secrets, learn His will, and obtain like inspiration from His courage and love, we must also follow Him outside the camp. What a break-off of worldly or unholy friendships that sometimes involves! What a severance of ties which cost us more than words can sum up!

Plans, ambitions, intentions, air-castles of our own fond imagination, relationships—aye, and a great deal more—must be left behind when we step out in His track "without the camp."

When an Israelite made up his mind to seek God, he had to step out from among his fellows, and signify that new resolve by going outside the camp.

It was a marked thing. It could not be hid. His neighbors would see and talk about it. We are even told that when Moses went outside the camp into the tabernacle, every man stood at his tent door and looked after him.

Surely here is one justification (if any be needed) of our penitent form.

It marks a man out amongst his fellows, as one who feels his need as a sinner, and is stepping out into a new path, that of a Christian!

(To be continued.)

NEW PROPERTIES IN HOLLAND.

Two splendid new properties have just been secured in Holland for Social purposes.

At Bussem, near Amsterdam, a large villa, with extensive garden, and which will be used as a Children's Home, accommodating thirty-six children, has been presented to the Army by our generous friend, Mr. Insinger.

The second property is situated in Utrecht, and will be used as a Men's Social Institution.

Besides residential quarters, it has splendid carpenters' and smiths' shops, storerooms and stables.

The cost of the property, with alterations and repairs, will run into \$15,000.

Our stones of stumbling are God's whetstones.

THE GENERAL

To Visit the Holy Land En Route to Australia.

**GOING TO HOLLAND.**

The International Staff Band is booked to visit Holland at Easter. Special halls have been engaged for their meetings and festivals.

NEWS ITEMS FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

Acting-Commissioner Richards is opening the new Shelter in Pietermaritzburg during his visit to Natal.

The Government of the Colony of Natal makes a grant of \$2,000 annually to our work in connection with the Home for Discharged Prisoners at "Fairview," Durban.

The Government of Cape Colony grants \$1,250 per annum to our Home for Discharged Prisoners at Rondebosch, near Cape Town, and a further grant of \$1,250 for general Social Work.

The sum of \$2,500 is yearly granted by the Transvaal Government towards the Social Work in that Colony, while the municipality of Johannesburg gives the sum of \$1,500 annually to the local Social Work.

Special campaigns for each month of the year are being arranged by Acting-Commissioner Richards. During January strenuous efforts were made for the reclamation of backsliders. February is the young people's month.

BRIEF BITS FROM DENMARK.

A new corps, a new Shelter, and a day-school were recently opened in Iceland.

Danish Salvationists evidently know how to boom the War Cry. One comrade recently disposed of two thousand copies of one issue, while two others sold 1,600 and 1,000 respectively.

At a big united meeting in Copenhagen the other Sunday a clergymen of the State Church, a Methodist minister, a Baptist pastor, and a Salvation Army officer were all kneeling side by side dealing with penitents at the mercy seat.

Acting-Commissioner Sowton has now visited all the corps in Copenhagen, and has commenced a tour in the Provinces. Since his arrival in Denmark, six weeks ago, over one hundred souls have sought salvation in his meetings, and between thirty and forty have claimed the blessing of holiness.

AUSTRALIANS PROMOTED.

There have been a number of important Staff promotions in Australia recently, including the following:

Major Cain, State Secretary, N.Z., to be Brigadier.

To the rank of Major : Staff-Capt. McKenzie, D.O., Vic.; Staff-Capt. Kent, T.H.Q., Trade Secretary; Staff-Captain Ross, D.O., N.S.W.; Staff-Capt. Suttor, Superintendent, Bayswater; Staff-Captain Carpenter, Under-Secretary, Social and Property Departments, T.H.Q.

A WOMAN'S BRASS BAND.

Commissioner McKie, of Australia, is organizing a Woman's Brass Band to tour through the Commonwealth.

BUILDING A SEA WALL AT HADLEIGH.

The Mayor of Deptford (Mr. Arthur W. Pyne, J.P.), who shows a warm interest in the welfare of the unemployed Deptford men now accommodated at our Hadleigh Farm Colony, Eng., has received a letter from Mr. M. Collins, who writes on behalf of his fellow workers.

Referring to their employment in the erection of a sea wall, Mr. Collins says the work is not very laborious, but sufficiently stimulating to keep mind and body in healthy action. In detailing the routine lives of the men, he says they rise at 5.45 in the morning, breakfast at 6.30, dinner is served at 12, and tea at 5 o'clock. They retire to rest at 9.30 punctually. The board was fairly good.

In a portion of the letter the writer is gleefully conscious of the good impression the receipt of this part of his news will make. He proudly says, "Dear Mayor, I am requested to inform you that the men are bearing a very good name here, both for work and conduct."

BRIGADIER FRANK SMITH

To Visit South America.

Brigadier Frank Smith sailed for South America from Southampton on Feb. 24th. He goes out at the General's representative to conduct our Annual Congress in Buenos Ayres. The Brigadier will also visit every corps and Social Institution in the Territory.

The International Representative is especially welcome to South America, where such visits are few and far between. But the arrival of Brigadier Smith will be greeted with unusual delight by Brigadier Maidment and his comrades, in that he will be accompanied by permanent reinforcements, Ensign Huish (an experienced field officer), Capt. Delderfield and Capt. Purches (two women F. O.'s) sailed by the same boat.

The South American Congress will open on March 28th, and will continue for a week. It will be attended by all the officers from the Republics of Argentine and Uruguay.

FINNISH FACTS.

We have fifty-three corps, fifteen outposts, three Homes for children, Rescue Home, and six Slum Posts in the Duchy. There are 175 officers in the Territory.

The last week in February was observed as the young people's week. Finland's junior war is full of promise. They have now a Young Soldier printed in their own language.

At the dedication of the new Home of Rest in Helsingfors, Baroness Jagerskiold, speaking in memory of the late Brig. von Haartman, contrasted the Brigadier's first meeting in Finland, when she stood almost alone in the midst of a critical and suspicious crowd, with her last public meeting when she farewellled for Switzerland, and was surrounded by a big crowd of officers and soldiers.

Have You Read

Of the fearful distress of London's poor? Then send your donation to the London Relief Fund. (See page 8.)

The arrangements for the General's fourth—will it be his last?—soul-saving campaign in Australia and New Zealand are almost complete.

He will leave London on March 2nd, and, taking the overland route, join the P. and O. steamer at Marseilles, and embark on his voyage next day.

The original plan was that the General should proceed direct to Australia and begin his campaign there; but besides having a personal desire to break his journey and pay a flying visit to Jerusalem, he has been pressed by many friends and comrades here, as well as good friends of the Army elsewhere, to do so.

At first the General subordinated his inclination to utility, not quite seeing how he could get an adequate return, in the interests of the Army, for the expenditure of time and strength that such a visit would involve. However, being now convinced that there is a fair prospect of a journey to the Holy City being attended by some permanent good to the cause he has so much at heart, our leader has agreed to disembark at Port Said on the voyage out to the colonies, for the purpose stated.

The season of the year is favorable for such a visit. The time it will occupy will be but six days; the distance is short, only requiring a few hours' steam from Port Said, and forty-eight miles by rail from Joppa to Jerusalem. It is also hoped that, with the voyage, the change and comparative cessation from big public gatherings will recuperate the General's strength for the arduous task before him in Australia.

The visit has also a personal, we might add a sacred, charm about it, for surely no man living has done more than he to influence the minds of the common people of the world with the divine truths which will ever be associated with the hills and valleys, and gardens and rivers and pools, surrounding the Holy City.

In this connection it is especially pleasing to learn that it is almost certain that the General will be accompanied by the Chief of the Staff, the only fault, in the judgment of the War Cry, being that two such devotees of the gospel of work will be tempted to compromise the benefits derived from the sea and land trip by falling into the temptation of doing too much.

The General's campaign will embrace large meetings and conferences in the principal cities and towns of West Australia, South Australia, Tasmania, Queensland, and New South Wales; while the most important Staff Councils and the biggest gatherings will be held in Melbourne, Victoria. It includes, of course, New Zealand, for which colony an important program has been fixed.

There will be a great send-off meeting to the General in Exeter Hall on March 1st.

In connection with the General's program of work in England, after his return from Australia, another motor tour through England and Scotland, to finish up with a tour through Ireland, is in contemplation.

THE MOVEMENTS OF THE FOREIGN SECRETARY.

Commissioner Booth-Tucker's first continental tour since his appointment as Foreign Secretary has been owned of God in a very marvelous way. During the same three hundred and eighty-nine souls came to the mercy seat, thirty of them being juniors. Ninety came for holiness, the rest being for salvation.

The work in Paris impressed the Commissioner very much. Forty-four souls came to the mercy-seat in two public meetings, and there was very deep conviction, showing how powerfully God was at work.

God is turning the hearts of the people towards the Army in Hamburg, where there has been a marvelous move on.

Fragments of Revival Tidings

A school of gamblers has been broken up by the mighty sledge-hammer of the Holy Ghost. One by one, each man was converted, until but one remained unsaved. Their testimonies are very striking. Abounding joy and satisfaction bubble over in praises to God for complete deliverance from the enthralling chain which has held them. Prayer for the last man's conversion could but result in his surrender also.

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One man rose and testified thus: "There are thirty of us men who work in the factory who have been converted. When I started to serve God I expected to be jeered at by my mates, but, to my surprise, instead of that, they shook my hand and congratulated me that I had taken the right step." They, too, are not far from the Kingdom.

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Prayer meetings in the dinner hour, held in the coal pit by converted miners, have produced a marked effect upon the out-and-out bad fellows who work there. Conviction has laid powerful hold of many. Oaths have been checked. The subterranean passages echo and re-echo with songs of praise and prayers of faith. In such an atmosphere men must be blessed.

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In one service a young man rose and said: "I am glad to tell you that I gave my heart to God one week ago."

After he had resumed his seat, up rose an elderly gentleman. "Friends," said he, "for fifteen years, every day have I prayed for the conversion to God of that young man who has just testified. My heart is overjoyed."

Then the whole congregation spontaneously broke out in praise—"All hail the power of Jesus' name!"

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One of the revival methods for Saturday night meetings has been a series of "Stop-Tap Mission Meetings," in which many Army corps have been successful in winning drink-slaves. These are planned just outside the most frequented saloons and beer-houses.

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In the porch of a place of worship stood a poor woman, halting and undecided. Partly under the influence of drink, she was nevertheless conscious of her woe-begone and miserable condition. Moral courage failed her. She dare not enter. She could not break away from the awful bonds of iniquity by which she was held captive. Workers pleaded, exhorted, strove to encourage her; but to no avail.

"No," she said, "my husband and I are both addicted to drink. Our home is wretched; our misery cannot be described. Ofttimes, in sober moments, despair takes hold of me to such an extent, that I feel I must destroy myself. Life is too bitter to be borne."

Finding they could not get her to yield to their persuasions then and there, the group of Christian people to whom she thus spoke, determined not to leave her. They accompanied her home. It was indeed a poor apology for the name that sweet abode implies. Down upon their knees they went, and prayed with all the intensity and fervor of which they were capable. The husband was there also. He was apparently so taken back by the earnestness of these Christians that he could not get over it. They wept, but did not yield. At last the old family Bible was brought out, and within its covers a solemn pledge to leave the cursed drink alone was undertaken by the woman. A deep impression was made upon them, for both man and wife have been in constant attendance at the revival meetings ever since. Surely their conversion cannot long be delayed.

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In the busy thoroughfare, where electric cars and much traffic speak of the rush and whirl of a great city life, a little child was

playing. Unconscious of its danger, suddenly it was caught off its feet, and in shorter space than it takes to relate the incident, the little one's life was snatched away, and the angels carried her innocent spirit to the Saviour's arms in His bright home above. But, oh! the desolation that came to that home as the poor wounded body, cold in death, was brought in. Her father was overwhelmed with sorrow. He knew not where to turn for comfort, and in his bitterness and agony of soul longed for oblivion even as a brief respite. With that purpose in view he started out to " drown his sorrow" at a neighboring drink saloon. But God had another purpose in permitting this severe discipline. On the way thither the Holy Spirit took hold of the man. So mighty was he overcome that he fell to the ground, conscious only that God was dealing with him and leading him to repentance. As soon as possible he retraced his steps, and staggered into the Army barracks situated near his dwelling. That night he was converted. God's plan had carried, and the words fulfilled anew: "A little child shall lead them."

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Among the penitents at another service who rose to kneel at the form was an aged and feeble old man. Almost immediately, drawn by the Spirit's conquering power, his crippled daughter made her way to the front, despite the necessary crutches, and knelt beside him. The Saviour met and received them, whilst the whole congregation broke out in songs of praise.

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In the school-room a children's prayer meeting was in progress, whilst at the same hour, the seniors were meeting above. A little boy earnestly prayed God to save his father, not knowing that at that instant he was in the service overhead. Before the meeting closed God had answered his prayer, and his father was amongst the converts.

"Before they call, I will answer, and while they are yet speaking, I will hear."

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In many places, however, the effect of a child's earnest voice in prayer during the big meeting has broken down many a stubborn heart, and led sinners to Jesus.

"Not by power, nor by might, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord."

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A young Welsh convert persuaded an English chum to attend the meetings with him. God's convicting Spirit took hold of him. He rose and confessed that his eyes had been opened. He was a deserter from the navy; but from henceforth he would serve Christ. At the close of the service, he proved his sincerity by voluntarily surrendering himself to the Police Inspector, with a full confession of guilt. Many Christian people prayed for him, and in answer to these pleadings the young man has since been pardoned and a discharge granted.

A grand feature of the revival is the earnest seeking after divine things manifested in a vastly increased sale of Bibles. In fact, the demand is so great that book-sellers have hard work to keep pace with it. Surely this

proves that the right spirit underlies the whole movement. Let us magnify the importance and claim of God's Holy Word.

"My word shall not return to Me void, saith the Lord."

VANITY.

(To our frontispiece.)

"They have burned incense to vanity."—Jer. xviii. 15.

Vanity!

"All is vanity," cried the preacher.

"Man at his best state is vanity," exclaimed David.

Through the most beautiful face the grinning skull may be perceived.

To-day we flourish like a flower. We adorn ourselves, pride ourselves in beauty and strength, boast of our accomplishments —to-morrow Death flings us aside, like we throw out the withered flowers, a helpless thing, to rot in the grave.

Vanity is the greatest of all delusions. It blinds men and women to their best interests, and even when reason counsels the right course, Vanity stubbornly persists in going the wrong way.

Vanity has made more enemies than any other cause in the world. It disguises itself often as honor, as prestige, as dignity; but it is the ass in the lion's skin. Wound a man in his vanity and you wound him in his sorest point.

Let us beware of vanity creeping into our own hearts. In the days of our first love vanity cannot live, but it lurks near in hiding with one of the seven evil spirits that wait for the swept and garnished home to be vacated by the Spirit of Humility in order to take possession of Mansoul.

Let us preserve a humble spirit, and if we find traces of vanity in us, seek its expulsion without delay, before it altogether paralyzes our spiritual life.

Let us fight Vanity among sinners, not by offending it, but by preaching the meek and lowly Jesus, who said that the meek shall inherit the earth.

WELL DONE, AUSTRALIA.

Australia has done magnificently with its Self-Denial Campaign. They have reached the grand total of \$136,825. This is glorious. Canada must shake herself together, and see if we cannot come somewhere near our comrades in the land of the Southern Cross.

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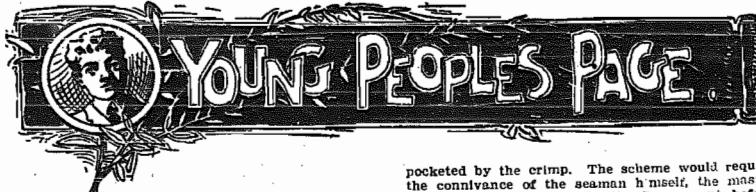
While speaking of Australia, I learn that certain portions of it have suffered from most disastrous bush fires. Victoria and New South Wales have suffered the most. In the former state they have had some of the biggest fires ever known. Farmers have been robbed of their grass, fences, stock, houses, furniture, and in some instances they have lost their dear ones.

◆ ◆ ◆

A story is told of an old couple who lived in a small house in the centre of a common. The country around took fire, and being very old they could not get away. The old lady knelt down to pray, asking God to protect them, and in the middle of her petitions the needed help came, and they were taken to a place of safety. Truly our God is a prayer-answering God.



English Out-of-Works Seeking Employment.



INTERESTING INFORMATION ABOUT OCEAN LINERS.

The Hours of Labor on the Water.

At sea, the day's work is divided into watches, of four hours each, except the hours from 4 p.m. and 8 p.m., divided into dog watches of two hours each. The day's labor thus consists of twelve hours—four hours of watchfulness, and work alternating with four hours of rest. The dog watches, of course, serve to shift the actual hours of work on alternate days. Without them, for example, the same man would always be on duty from 4 a.m. to 6 p.m., and so on. By means of the dog watch, one day he works these hours, the next day rests. The rule before the furnaces for firemen and trimmers, or coal passers, is different. Their work is the most arduous and monotonous on shipboard. While the work on deck is of almost infinite variety, is performed in the fresh air, and usually with the stimulus of sunshine and the motion of the ship, in the fire-room the unchanging task is to dump coal and deliver it over the grates, performed, too, in high temperature, despite the best appliance of supplying fresh air. Here the rule is four hours' duty and eight hours' rest, so that the day's labor consists of eight hours. In this time, however, each fireman handles on an average of about three tons of coal. In voyages to equatorial climes the average is about two-and-a-half tons.

Method of Employing Sailors.

The conditions surrounding the employment of seamen have always been subject to exceptional laws and peculiar customs. Even during the Napoleonic wars, the sailors for His Majesty's navy were recruited by "press gangs" who seized sailors, and some who were not, and carried them bodily aboard the fleets who fought Aboukir, Copenhagen, and Trafalgar. By France and Germany, service at sea is accepted as a substitute for compulsory military service.

Out of the "press gang" grew the so-called "crimping system" in the world's merchant navies. In the days of sailing ships the seamen were ashore so long that they usually ran more or less in debt in the intervals between voyages, and the boarding-house keepers, seeking to make the most out of their temporary sojourn, resorted to every device to swell this debt. The sailor thus went to sea with a large part of his future wages mortgaged, for the boarding-house keeper would prevent his departure until the money to pay the debt was advanced by the ship on which he was to serve. So general was this practice in both the navy and the merchant marine, that until a few years ago the salary of a British naval officer, though paid after it was fully earned, was called his "advance."

Between the boarding-house keeper on the one hand, and the ship desiring a crew on the other, grew up a class of intermediaries in all marine countries, whose profit was made by supplying seamen from boarding-houses to vessels.

The Crimping System.

The crimp has been broadly defined as a trafficker in seamen. When the business is conducted respectably, the crimp, or shipping agent, undertakes to supply a crew, or part of a crew, to the master of a vessel, and charges the master a stated sum for his services in bringing the men to the vessel. In fact, the crimp usually undertakes to obtain from the seaman himself as large a sum as possible for obtaining him employment, taking his pay in the form of an allotment note, to be almost immediately cashed, payable out of wages which the seaman is yet to earn.

The maximum allotment now allowed in the United States is one month's wages on very long voyages, as from the Atlantic to the Pacific or vice versa, while for shorter voyages the allotment is graded on a diminishing scale, according to week's and day's wages. The crimps have resorted to two devices in order to evade this provision of law. In some instances they have endeavored to bring about a nominal increase in seamen's wages, and in others to bring about a reduction in those wages in order to exact from seamen sums as great as formerly. The former method was abandoned after short and unsuccessful trials, and the latter method is employed at present where evasion is attempted. In the original form the plan adopted by crimps was substantially as follows:

The monthly wages for the seaman, for this example may be taken at \$20, and the voyage from the Atlantic Coast to Europe, for which the allotment cannot exceed ten days' wages, or \$10. The crimp, desirous to obtain this sum, induces the seaman to sign for the first month at \$1 or \$2, and for each month after the first at the regular wages of \$20; the voyage, in fact, being ended in the first month. The difference between the full month's wages of \$20 and the nominal wages of one dollar or two is

pocketed by the crimp. The scheme would require the connivance of the seaman himself, the master or owner, and the officer of the Government, before whom articles are signed. It was, of course, promptly checked as soon as attempted in the case of some American vessels.

What has thus been accomplished has been done gradually, and without the disturbance of trade, as far as is known. Testimony as to the improved conditions under the new law is general, and no complaints have been received from owners or masters of vessels, who seem, as a rule, disposed to promote the enforcement of the allotment law. It has been alleged that cramps on the Pacific Coast have charge British shipmasters sixty and seventy dollars a man to furnish crews for British vessels.

More potent than any law in checking the evils of the crimping system has been the change from sail vessels to steamers, and the regularity with which these have introduced into all forms of marine life. The great majority of men employed on ocean liners ship for another year as soon as one has been completed, and thus remain in the constant service of one employer throughout the year. The crimp's opportunity depended chiefly upon the long and irregular sojourn in port of sail vessels. But since 1890 the tonnage of the world's sea-going sail craft has decreased from 9,000,000 to about 6,000,000 tons, while the tonnage of steamers has increased from 13,000,000 to 26,000,000 tons.

A FIGHT WITH DEATH.

A most remarkable escape from death occurred recently at Garden Hill. Mr. Hoover, of that place was making his usual trial of inspection in the mill, which took him to the top floor, where there are nine round reels, run by a line shaft and gearing. In some way Mr. Hoover's coat caught a set screw on this shaft, and in an instant he was whirled with his back to the gearing. Mr. Hoover is a powerful man, and by a great exertion of strength he managed to brace himself so as not to be drawn into the machinery, while the belt still continued to slip around the sprocket.

In this condition he called loudly for help, and succeeded in attracting the attention of a ten-year-old boy, named Rowses, whom he instructed to go down stairs and stop the machinery, explaining to the lad how to do it. Young Rowses did his best, but was not strong enough to accomplish his purpose, and returned to the top floor, where Hoover was still struggling to prevent himself from being drawn into the machinery. There was a slab of wood about seven feet long lying near, and this Rowses handed to Hoover, who, using it with one hand, managed to push off the eight-inch driving belt and stop the machinery.

Released from his perilous position, Mr. Hoover was almost completely exhausted by his half-hour's struggle, but was uninjured beyond a few bruises. His coat and vest, however, which were caught in the machinery, were torn to shreds. Mr. Hoover has been a mill operative for the past twenty-eight years, and this is the first accident that has ever befallen him. Needless to say, he feels exceedingly thankful to have escaped so well from such a dangerous situation.

A bee, unladen, will fly forty miles an hour; but one coming home laden with honey does not travel faster than twelve miles an hour.

The dogs of Portugal are passionately fond of grapes, and sticks are purposely fastened to the animals' necks, to impede or prevent their entrance to the vineyards, in search of the luscious fruit.

A rook can fly 60 miles an hour, a hawk 150 miles. Bees suck 3,000,000 flowers to gather one pound of honey.

Dainty Indian muslins are made from the fibres of the banana tree.

In Yucatan there are no fewer than sixty-two ruined and abandoned cities.

A good railway engine will travel about 1,000,000 miles before it wears out.

The cost of feeding the horses of the British army is about \$125 each per year.

Over 3,000,000,000,000 envelopes are manufactured in the British Isles annually.

Two hundred and fifty thousand persons emigrate from Great Britain every year.

In the United States a ton is not 2,240 pounds, as in Canada, but 2,000 pounds only.

Two hundred and eighty million pounds' weight of tea are annually imported into London.

Fully 10,000 domestic servants in London are always out of situations or changing their places.

The Government of the United States gives away each year to farmers seeds to the value of \$160,000.

France has four classes of roads. They are respectively fifty, forty, thirty-three, and twenty-five feet wide.

Bricks made of coal dust are used for paving in Russia. The coal dust is combined with molasses and resin.

Great Britain requires \$212,000,000 worth of leather every year for the boots and shoes of its inhabitants.

The largest proportion of single persons is found in Ireland and Scotland, and the smallest in the United States.

In Spain street performers on the guitar are licensed, while organ-grinders are rigorously suppressed.

Within the past ninety years the Spanish-speaking population of the world has increased from 26,190,000 to 43,000,000.

Pigs have been used as food in the Orient from the earliest times, and were also believed to be an antidote to poison.

Vesuvius and Etna are never both active at the same time; when one is most violent, the other is most quiescent.

There stands at the foot of Mount Etna a chestnut tree which is said to be 2,000 years old. It is 213 feet in circumference.

It is estimated that only one in six of the population of London leaves the city for more than a day at a time in the summer.

The best cheese made in Switzerland is usually exported, and is seldom to be had even in the famous hotels of that country.

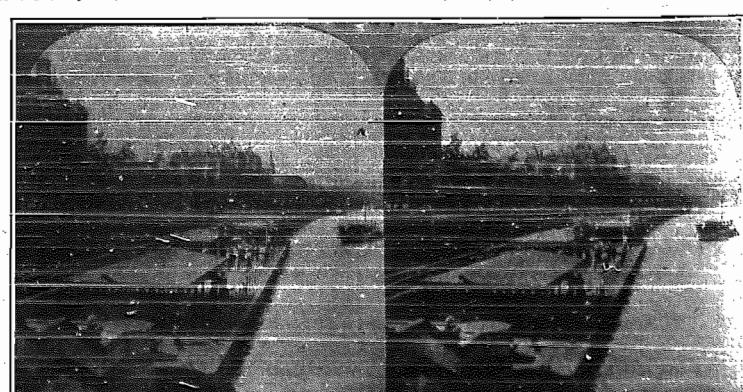
The French Government makes \$3,250,000 a year out of the very bad matches of the manufacture of which it holds a monopoly.

The longest continuous stairway in the world is that which leads to the tower of the Philadelphia City Hall. It comprises 591 steps.

The orange is one of the most generally used articles of food in Paraguay, especially among the poor in the country districts. Pigs are fattened on them.

AN OLD MISER.

There seems to be as many misers as ever. Rosina Ford, seventy years old, was taken by force from her home in Syracuse, which she refused to keep warm. They found her barefooted, with no fire in the stove, and the mercury standing at zero. She had tons of coal in the cellar and a savings bank book showing \$700 to her credit. She is alleged to be miserly, and would not incur the cost of heat. She will be sent to the county house.



24.—The Thames Embankment.

Of Interest to Musicians.

TO BANDMASTERS.

By The General

My Dear Comrades,—You have done well in the past, I write to tell you so. I have watched your diligent, self-denying labors with interest. Your toil, and anxiety, and watchfulness in the guardianship and guidance of those under your care have deserved the approval of your General, the appreciation of your comrades, and the blessing of your Lord.

You will have your reward—indeed you are reaping a good harvest already.

To know the very considerable extent to which the band system has been worked among us must be gratifying.

To feel how materially you have helped in the rescue from sin and death and hell of so many of the precious comrades who are marching in our ranks as soldiers, or fighting up and down the world as officers, or taking their places in the choirs of the Celestial City, must make your hearts grateful and glad.

But I want you to do far better still. My eye rests upon far mightier triumphs over sin and hell to be won by the power of music and song than any that have hitherto been dreamed about.

And you must help me in winning them.

We are only on the threshold of what may be done. We are only at the beginning of what shall be done.

By music and song we will charm the votaries of the world out of her arms; we will attract the slaves of lust and drink, and crime and fashion, away from their haunts of evil. We will thin the broad road to ruin of its passengers, and crowd the highway to Paradise with the souls we ransom.

We will do this by the charm of music. But it must be music created by holy, consecrated, heavenly musicians; music inspired by the Spirit of God; music aimed at the salvation and sanctification of men.

And that as much so as the prayers you offer on your knees, and the sermons I preach

from the platform, and the life of suffering and shame of your Saviour Lord, and which culminated on the cross. It must be music that can be truly described as being divine.

The Chief's heart is set on having an Army flooded with music that will resemble in spirit and purpose the music of the Celestial City—and so is your General's.

Will you help me in this? If it is your aim, and you are willing to labor for it, the end shall be gained, and the bloodwashed on high shall bend their ears over the battlements of heaven to catch the praise that proceeds from the bands of the Salvation Army all round the world.

Yours, to fight below until we meet above,

Affectionately,

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

HINTS ON HOW TO PLAY THE CORNET.

First.—You should place the mouthpiece on the lips, so that it will feel perfectly natural and easy. The general idea advanced by the great Arban (which I fully endorse) is to place the mouthpiece on the lips in thirds—that is, one-third on the upper lip and two-thirds on the lower lip.

Secondly.—How to play the cornet without tiring the lips. This may seem impossible, but nevertheless you can do it, if you will take care of the little things to be considered in the great art of cornet playing.

Practice the short, staccato style of tonguing, with piano tone; study to articulate the letters "T" and "K" distinctly, without the instrument, using them as consonants; massage the buccinator muscles, which are situated at the corners of the mouth, by splitting an imaginary thread off the end of the tongue. Vibrate the lips by forcing the air from between them when closed; do not press the mouthpiece too hard against the lips, but rather pinch the tones, without any exertion or pressure from the diaphragm or abdomen. This should only be done when fortissimo tones are required. Keep the mouth clean by rinsing with a good antiseptic dentifrice; always warm your mouthpiece before placing it to your lips; keep your instrument clean, inside and outside. Don't blow all your breath away on one phrase, you need a reserve force always on hand.

Thirdly.—How to breathe correctly. Breathe from the base of the lungs; do not raise the shoulders; practice deep breathing

without the instrument; never play a song without first learning the words; this will lead you into the artistic part of intelligent interpretation, which appeals to all musicians; exercise good judgment in shading your tones, and do not waste your breath on useless fortissimos, but rather concentrate the tones, which are always more enjoyable to the audience. A few words relative to tone production may be interesting. The old and useless idea of holding long tones and tiring the lips should be avoided. The best I have found, from long experience, is a beautiful phrase in song, which can be shaded in as many ways as there are notes, and when you play them, put some soul into the tone. You cannot play a beautiful tone with a marble heart.—Paris Chambers, in British Bandsman.

THE BUSINESS OF ANGELS.

In an "Olde English Musick Booke" just discovered occurs this passage as preface:

"I might as well persuade that the Sun is a glorious and beneficial Planet, as take pains to illustrate musick with my imperfect praises; for every reasonable man's own mind will be its advocate."

"Musick, belov'd of Heaven, for it is the business of angels; desired on earth as the most charming pleasure of man. The world contains nothing that is good but what is full of Harmonious Concord, nor nothing that is evil but it is oposite, as being the ill-favour'd production of disorder and discord."

"I dare affirm those that love not Musick (if there be any such) are Dissenters from Ingenuity, and Rebels to the Monarchy of Reason."

THE ROOIE KAFFIRS OF SOUTH AFRICA.

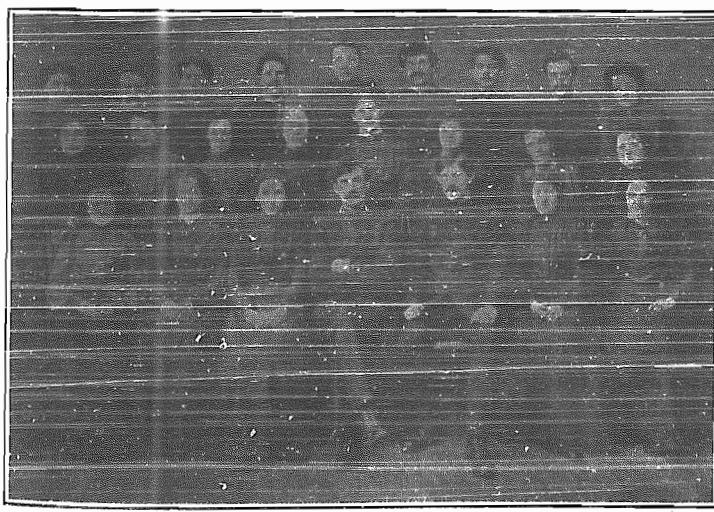
Acting-Commissioner Richards has held his first meeting among the Rooie Kaffirs, or Red-Blankedeted Natives. The chief of the tribe made a speech, and after the Commissioner's address three natives knelt at the mercy seat.

At night another location was visited, and twenty-three souls sought pardon.

Arrangements have been made to erect a building and open another school on the latter location.

THE FULLNESS OF LIFE.

The processions of the seasons pass on. The constellations march through space. Days die in serenity and are born in splendor. The universe lavishes its largess for your delight; yet of the infinite that it gives, how little you take in, how much less you assimilate. In what poverty you abide! What scanty measure you give out! In what perception or faculty or emotion do you rise to the supreme fulness of life. You are haunted with the consciousness of what you miss—of what you have never reached. What dulls and deadens and irritates you this moment? Something—a petty or mean little something, doubtless; yet it is mighty enough to undermine resolves, to defraud you of the highest and finest essence of life; more—to rob you of the possession of your highest and sweetest self. Nor is the victim scarcely wholly to blame. The most exquisite flavor of daily existence eludes us chiefly through the lack of a prevailing and pervading courtesy in our constant intercourse with each other—through a careless lack of tender consideration for the temperamental differences and infirmities which exist in all. . . . This lack of courtesy, of sympathetic kindness in little things, is surely the bane of average daily life. We see it, feel it, suffer from it everywhere. It is as culpably palpable in the highest counsel of the nation as it is in the humblest household.



The Temple Songsters.

Songster Brigades are springing up in various parts of the Territory. Here is a representative group at the Temple, who, by their sweet singing, help to make the meetings there additionally attractive to those who attend the meetings. Bands-

man Mardell, Adj't. Easton, and Bro. Hopkins, have greatly interested themselves in the Brigade, and largely as a result of their efforts a very useful body has been formed.

Instruments that are cleaned with oil or grit and highly polished are the first to dis-color and tarnish.

WAR CRY

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Editorial.

THE REVIVAL.

A revival cannot be "worked up," for it is the spontaneous manifestation of the Holy Spirit; but it can certainly be invited by preparing ourselves for it. There must be, first, a single eye, a pure heart, and a sincere desire for the salvation of others among those who seek the revival. Persistent and fervent prayer will, in due season, bring an outpouring. Such was the case in the famous Welsh revival, which is still sweeping men and women into the Kingdom. Already its converts are numbered by the tens of thousands.

Other revivals, less in degree and tension, are being witnessed. The Salvation Army, being practically a permanent revival force, has witnessed many glorious outbreaks during the recent weeks in numerous parts of the globe. In our own Territory the work is going on, and quite a few revival showers are being reported weekly. This week is no exception. Spokane is the latest storm centre. Oh, for more of these outbursts of divine visitation. We want more earnest and united prayer to this end. Every corps should have its praying company, which, privately and together, devotes a distinct time each day to prayer that a mighty revival of Christianity may sweep the world. Many thousands are praying for this purpose. We want every Salvationist—nay, every reader who loves God—to join the praying army to intensify the mighty force of prayer which is now beseeching heaven to flood the earth with salvation.

The Commissioner at Montreal and Ottawa.

Eager crowds listened to the Commissioner's stirring addresses in the Windsor Hall, Montreal, Sunday, Feb. 19th. Sixty-four sat at the mercy seat for salvation and full consecration.

Ottawa greeted the Commissioner enthusiastically. Thirty-seven seekers. The Commissioner also discussed important matters with Cabinet Ministers.

Full report next week.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. SOUTHALL AT RIVERDALE.

The visit of Brigadier and Mrs. Southall, on Feb. 5th, was attended by much blessing. The holiness meeting was exceptionally good. Mrs. Southall's Bible reading in the afternoon greatly interested all. One brother remarked "That meeting was a treat." At night the weather was by no means favorable, yet the hall was filled with an attentive crowd. The Brigadier spoke from the text: "Sir, we shall see Jesus." Result, four souls for Christ.

NEARLY A HUNDRED SOULS.

Spokane's Revival Tide.

(By Wire.)

Spokane corps revival tide is rising. Officers and soldiers are enthusiastically praying for it. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Cass are leading. Nearly one hundred souls have found Christ during the past two weeks.—Joe.

BELLINGHAM REVIVAL.

Forty Souls in One Week.

(By Wire.)

We have just finished one week's special revival meetings, conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan. Captured forty souls. At the hallelujah wind-up we had four dedications, thirteen soldiers enrolled, and six souls found salvation by the blood. Standing-room was at a premium. Finances good. All happy and in the fight to stay.—Cap' Johnstone.

A ROUSING TIME AT ST. JOHN, N.B.

(By Wire.)

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp and Provincial Staff conducted a special campaign at St. John. The new Lieutenants were accorded a splendid reception at No. V. Seven souls. No. III. also visited. Sunday, a day of power, good crowds, old-time fire and enthusiasm, six souls for the day.

Packed house Monday night at No. I. The Cadets farewelled for Toronto Training College. A hearty, spontaneous send-off given. The Maritime Provinces well represented this session.

Nearly six hundred souls saved since inauguration of the winter campaign.

Great interest manifested in the Commissioner's approaching visit.—Major Phillips.

HELP THE POOR.

An Appeal for the Suffering Across the Sea.

It is the desire of every true Christian to bring about the most friendly relationships between peoples, and we know of no surer way of cementing the kindly feeling already existing between Canada and the homeland than by the sons and daughters of this fair country scudding across the sea a part of their substance to those at home who are in need of help. Thousands of workingmen in Great Britain are unable, at the present time, to get a day's work, and, as a result, they are on the verge of starvation. To add to the desperation of the situation, this winter has been unusually severe.

Any amount that is forwarded to Commissioner Coombs, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, will be despatched to the sufferers in the Old Land.

At the time we go to press we have scarcely allowed sufficient time to elapse to permit of a response to the appeal, yet already a few amounts have been added to the total.

"Dear Sir," reads a letter, "in reading the War Cry I came across an appeal for the working men across the sea. Please accept two dollars from two friends of the Army. —(Signed) Truly a Working Man."

Previously acknowledged \$163.35
 Friends at the Temple Corps 9.00
 H. Freeman 1.00
 S. Reid, Windsor 1.00
 A. Friend 1.00
 Wm. Atkinson 2.00
 Ensign Comstock 1.00

\$183.35

EDITORIAL NEWSLETTERS.

Our dear correspondents will do well to cease using the phrase at the beginning of their corps reports, "We are neither dead nor sleeping." It really does get monotonous to read these words so frequently. Don't sermonize, either, please; but just commence by giving some stirring news. When that is written, in as few words as possible, don't try to stretch them out any more, but stop, and it is altogether likely the W.P.B. will not receive your copy.

The mother of Ensign Stobbs, whom we reported to be near death's river in our last issue, we are happy to say has so much improved as to be considered nearly out of danger.

Adjt. Hunter, who has suffered many years, has laid down the sword for the crown. He went to be with Jesus on Feb. 19th, from Tucson, Texas. To his dear wife, who has so devotedly watched by him for so long, we pray that God may be very gracious unto her at this hour.

Miss Browning, who has been in the employ of the Army at Toronto since we had a printing establishment in Canada, has decided to get married. Her departure last week was made the occasion of a little gathering of the employees and officers connected with Headquarters, when, in a few words, several of the fraternity spoke highly of her character, and wished her God-speed.

Brigadier Southall has been confined to his home for several days with a gripe.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire conducted the funeral service of Alberta Adams on Feb. 15th, at Toronto. The remains were interred in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

Ensign White, of Lindsay, has had a very marked soul-saving season. During nine weeks fifty-six souls have come forward, nine of whom were juniors. Two noteworthy cases while visiting. Great interest was aroused by one of his special meetings, announced as "Auction Sale of Children." The authorities were entreated to stop this meeting, but their representative who was present found nothing worthy of death or imprisonment in it. The barracks was packed with an eager multitude ready to witness it.

We hear of special plans being made to push on the Corps-Cadet and young people's work. Already in one or two centres splendid advances have been made. The Commissioner is aiming to reach 1,000 Corps-Cadets before the end of the year, as well as laying hold of and appointing suitable local officers to carry on this work. What a splendid training ground Corps-Cadetship is for future Salvation Army officers.

In many of the meetings recently quite a number of Candidates have offered themselves for the work. In Toronto, in one week, upwards of fifty gave in their names. It is proposed to form a Candidates' Training Class in Toronto. This is likely to be followed in other cities, and from this source brigades will be drafted into the Training College.

Winnipeg gave 1,200 needy creatures a Christmas dinner at the Citadel, and sent out 800 meals in baskets. The report reached the War Cry so late as not to permit of its publication.

GOOD SOUL-SAVING SUNDAY AT THE TRAINING HOME CORPS.

Ensign Owen, assisted by Capts. Russell, Webber, and W. Peacock, successfully piloted Sunday's effort at the Training Home Corps. Crowds above the ordinary. Soldiers were in splendid fighting trim. The stirring Gospel addresses, songs, and solos by the visiting officers took hold of the hearts of many present. At night one woman rushed to the mercy seat almost before the prayer meeting began. Ten souls for the day was the total spiritual results, amongst whom was an ex-officer and his wife.

Sent Forth to Save!

CADETS AT THE TERRITORIAL TRAINING COLLEGE PROMOTED AND APPOINTED BY THE COMMISSIONER—A SPLENDID CROWD WITNESSED THE CAPTIVATING CEREMONY—SEVENTEEN MEN AND WOMEN OFFER THEMSELVES FOR THE WORK, NINE FIND PARDON, AND ONE OBTAINS THE BLESSING OF A CLEAN HEART.

The despatch of soldiers to the front for active service on any occasion never fails to arouse interest and draw a crowd. This is equally true of Salvation Army warfare, and the announcement that Commissioner Coombs would commission the latest "batch" of Cadets for the field, on Monday night, Feb. 13th, in the Temple, did not fail to bring together a splendid crowd of interested spectators.

An air of expectancy pervaded the building as the Cadets, some of whom looked somewhat anxious, took their places on the platform. Promptly at eight o'clock the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs entered, amidst a tornado of salvation volleys.

"Let us pray," said the Commissioner, and instantly every head was bowed while the Commissioner fervently and feelingly asked God's blessing on the meeting. Then we raised our voices together in that familiar war song, "In the fight, say, does your heart grow weary?"

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin read the Scripture portion from 2 Timothy, second chapter, applying Paul's exhortation to his disciple in a practical manner to the young men and women who were about to receive their commissions as apostles and preachers of Jesus Christ.

Another stirring chorus and Brigadier Smeeton, who for the past few months has been Principal in charge of the Training work, stepped to the front to speak on behalf of the Training Staff and Cadets. Officers and Cadets alike felt that

The Home Nest

in the Training College, where they had spent many happy and profitable hours together was being broken up, but the Cadets were not going to the battle alone—God Himself would lead them. They were going out with God-touched hearts to save the souls of the perishing.

A selection from the band was followed by a special offering, given for the purpose of assisting our needy comrades in the Old Land.

The Commissioner then delivered an address, the burning truths of which will not soon be forgotten. Referring to the recent great commissioning of nearly 500 Cadets in the Congress Hall, just previous to his coming to Canada, he reminded us that while our little "batch" could not compete with the British comrades numerically, they could be as true, as devoted, as desperate, and as full of fiery zeal. The Commissioner pointed out to them that this was no play at soldier, no sham battle, but it was a real warfare, a very real fight, serious business. With passionate earnestness, he exhorted them to never harbor for an instant the thought of turning aside or flinching from the path of duty. He had confidence in their loyalty, otherwise he would not permit them to go forth. "My dear Cadets," cried the Commissioner, "never be tempted to think that you are not in the very best work in which any man or woman could be engaged. You are to be the bearers of bread to the starving, and with your own hands will lead sinners to the Lord Jesus."

"Do not," said the Commissioner, "wait until you get to your barracks, or until you get to your open-air stand, but morning, noon, and night, in the streets, wherever there is a soul to be blessed or helped, preach. Give the people a red-hot Gospel, hot with zeal; a

practical Gospel, one that comes down to their every-day needs."

Much so-called preaching is not preaching at all. The most powerful sermon is a holy life. To preach did not mean simply to deliver an oration or make an elaborate address. The outpouring of a heart in simple testimony oftentimes becomes the nucleus of a mighty revival that shakes a nation to its centre. "Oh, my dear girls and boys," cried the Commissioner, "as you go forth to fight, go charged with holy power, possessed by a holy zeal, and eaten up with a passion for the souls of men."

At a given signal the flag was brought forward, and by

An Ingenious Device

yellow, red, and blue cords attached to the flag were handed to each Cadet, and standing together, with their hands on the flag, with eyes closed, and upturned faces, they renewed their sacred vows of loyalty and fidelity to God and the flag in a consecration chorus. The Commissioner then read out the name of each Cadet and the corps to which they were being appointed. As he did so the Cadets rose in turn and saluted. It was interesting to watch the expression on each face as their appointment was read out—some to the far East, some to the West, and some nearer home—but with each of them it was received, we believe, in the spirit of "anywhere for Jesus." At the close of this part of the meeting the Commissioner made an earnest appeal for volunteers to fill the place the Cadets were just vacating, and as a result seventeen young men and women offered themselves for service in the Army. Not content with this, the Commissioner invited the sinners and backsliders present to seek God's forgiveness. Nine penitent souls sought and found pardon, and one purity.

The service throughout was very impres-

sive and highly interesting, and will, we

believe, be of great help and inspiration in

the future to the young officers who have just

gone to do battle for God.—L. W.

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The Commissioner at Lisgar Street.

Two for Salvation, Four for the Blessing, and Two Consecrate Themselves for the Work.

Lisgar Street is a field on which many a successful battle for souls has been fought. On the occasion of the Commissioner's visit many old Salvation veterans were there, their faces aglow, their hearts expecting great triumphs, and their faith as ever pinned to the promises of God.

The band was in attendance, and while the people were filling every seat they played strains of salvation music.

It is eight o'clock. We are in the swing of an old-time salvation melody. The Commissioner has appeared. The sight of him is always the signal of an ovation, and this instance was indeed no exception to the rule. Bandsmen, soldiers, officers, raised a shout of welcome. It did our hearts good to see the smiles come to stay on the faces of some of the dear old comrades who have fought the fight for eighteen, nineteen, and twenty years.

Colonel Pugmire lined out the song: "Marching on in the light of God." Everybody sang. As we knelt before the throne Capt. Daisy Coombs led our hearts up to

God's great heart in a petition for an outpouring of His blessing. God came and remained.

"Yer there is room," sang our leader. His heart went out in the precious message, and we felt its power. Mrs. Colonel Jacobs prayed.

Our dear Commissioner now reads from God's Word and dwells upon the precious words, "Fear thou not."

The heart of the Christian was strengthened, the conscience of the hardened sinner stirred, the good desires of the procrastinator renewed and enlivened, while many dear comrades who have withheld some part of the price were led into new light.

Colonel Pugmire now seized the opportunity to express for the people of old Lisgar Street their delight and great pleasure in having again with them the Commissioner. "We love you," said the Colonel, "not only for your work's sake—and we cannot but see how you do work—but for what you are yourself."

Then for some time we listened to the Commissioner's words of love. They suited each heart, and through his compassionate and tender, yet faithful, delivery of truth much conviction was evident among the assembly. With a zeal for souls and a love for the sinner, we see him rush from the platform and march up and down the aisles as he preached the truths to the sinners.

Before even a chorus was sung three souls were kneeling at the feet of Jesus.

"Don't you want to be saved?" asked an officer of a young girl whose face bespoke the struggle which was going on in her heart.

"No, I don't," she answered, trying to force back the rising tears.

Gently slipping her arm around the dear girl, the officers continued to plead with her to come to Jesus. Noticing that the girl was clad in mourning the faithful comrade whispered faintly into her ear, "Have you someone in heaven whom you want to meet there?"

The tear, so bravely driven back, burst forth, "Oh, yes; my father!" and she decided that she would meet him there, by God's help, and was soon kneeling at the penitent form.

Others came and God met with them, and did in their hearts a work such as they severally desired.

Eight souls at the mercy seat, and two consecrating themselves for the work, were the visible results. The invisible reach into eternity.—S. C.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

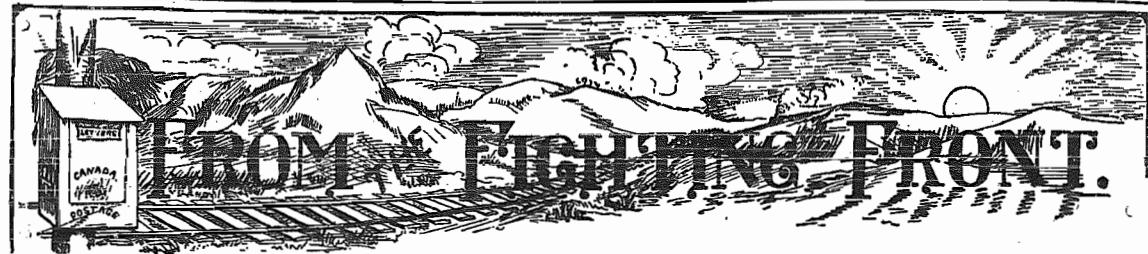
Meet the League of Mercy.

We had a very pleasant and profitable evening together at the Rescue Home on Wednesday last. Mrs. Brigadier Southall and Brigadier Stewart had made the very best arrangements possible. We had hoped to meet the Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs some time, but we little thought it would be so soon. It was indeed a pleasure, and we are not of that number who overlook the efforts made for their profit. We cannot show our gratitude better than by being more true and loyal to our work and labor of love.

We drank in the Commissioner's words, based on the text, "He that winneth souls is wise." Very tenderly he dwelt upon the word "winneth," and very plainly he put the "wise."

"A big heart and a level head are required in this work. Our General has this, and we must have it, too. He never hears of suffering of any kind without wanting to put forth some effort to stop it. All the Social work must lead up to salvation. All our clothing the poor, feeding the hungry, visiting the sick, etc., etc., is as a cup of tea, or a bowl of soup, leading to salvation."

Never had we seen the importance of our work more, and as our leaders shook hands with us each, they left the Toronto members of the League of Mercy better and truer women for our little home gathering.—H. A.



The Fire is Breaking Out in Many Corps!

Lindsay in the Centre, Spokane in the West, St. John and Halifax in the East, are Reporting Awakenings—Over 150 Souls from a Score of Corps Reported Last Week—Hallelujah!

LINDSAY. God has been helping us, and rewarded us by saving about twenty-five souls in the past month. On last Thursday night we had an auction sale of five children. Intemperance, Pleasure, Wealth, Fashion, and Education, each made bids for the children, but were refused. Then Christianity came along and secured them.—G. F.

PETERBORO. We are right in the midst of our 17 Souls. Siege. The Adjutant has divided up the corps into brigades—the Praying Brigade, the Fishing Brigade, the Visiting Brigade, the Solo Brigade, and several other brigades, each one being in charge of one of the comrades, who is responsible for the carrying out of his plans. We are all working harmoniously together. Targets are set for the number of converts each week, which, thank God; with His help, we are smashing. God has been pouring out His Spirit on His own children, and souls are being saved and sanctified. Hallelujah! So far since the Siege opened we have had the pleasure of seeing seventeen souls come forward, some who have been backsliders for years. Our band is getting along splendidly, and is a great help to the officers and corps. We are steadily advancing for the extension of the Kingdom. Look out for further reports.—W. E. P.

ST. JOHN'S I. Thirty at kneedrill. The divine 13 Souls. presence very near. The holiness meeting was a victorious time. One soul confessed that he was in a backsliding condition, and yielded himself to the claims of God. The afternoon set in dark and stormy; nevertheless, in spite of the blizzard on the outside, a good crowd gathered together to hear the truths of God's word, and we spent an enjoyable time. At night we met the Lord. The testimonies were to the point. After a great battle, in which the Sword of the Spirit was used freely, many were wounded, and twelve prisoners captured.—Sam French, Capt.

SPOKANE. Since last report the fighting has 11 Souls. been hard. Satan has received reinforcements, but he will never prevail, for the Lion of Judah is able to deliver His people from all that he can bring against them. The past week has been very encouraging to the people of God. Last week eleven souls sought and found forgiveness. Among the number were three deserters. In the U. S. army the penalty would be death by musketry, but the great, compassionate heart of Jesus gives them life. Mrs. Staff-Captain Cass' singing of "Don't turn Him away," was used of God in their salvation.—P. S. M.

HALIFAX. Revival started at Halifax L Sunday. 11 Souls. We closed the day with eleven souls. Praise God. Eight wanderers from God, three who never knew Christ as their Saviour, and one man about fifty years old, in the number. To God belongs the glory.—J. M. P.

HILLSBORO. We thank God for victory here. 11 Souls. In one week eleven souls sought and found mercy, making our crowd of soldiers and recruits so large that the platform was too small. The soldiers at once took it upon themselves to enlarge the platform, so that now there is plenty of room for us all. We are in for greater victories in the future.—Hephzibah.

BURK'S FALLS. Our corps is marching on. 1 Soul. In the face of wintry weather we are still proclaiming the glad tidings of great joy. Sunday night meeting was full of God's power. One sister found her way to the Saviour. God is still speaking to the hearts of the unsaved. We are believing for sweeping victories.—S. F.

BELLINGHAM, WASH. We are still chasing the 8 Souls. devil and God is helping us. One poor backslider came back to Father's house. Our full meeting last Sunday morning was of the right sort. Five of the boys knelt with us in prayer. Two sisters came out

and sought God in the afternoon. Brigadier McMillan will arrive here on Friday to conduct a week's revival, and we are believing for many souls. We are going to have an enrolment soon. The devil is mad, but we are marching on to conquer.—Dixie 1.

BRANTFORD. Still marching on to victory. 6 Souls. United with God we are able to see our corps going on to conquer. The

Spirit of God has been with us, convicting and converting on week-nights, and on Sunday we had good spiritual meetings all day, led on by Staff-Captain DesBrisay and Lieut. Setter. Six precious souls plunged in the fountains and proved the power of God able to snap every fetter and set at liberty captive souls.—W. B., for Staff-Capt. DesBrisay.

CHARLOTTETOWN. Our Rummage Sale, of Jan. 3 Souls. 27th and 28th, must be considered a distinct success. In

the generous response of citizens to our request for donations. In the happy spirit which actuated the comrades and drill girls, in the benefit to those who were enabled to buy good goods at nominal prices, and the financial results (upwards of \$100), enabling us to pay our fuel and other bills, and thereby clear the path for the Siege. We thank all who helped, and praise God for His mercies. Siege enrolment this afternoon, when three well-tested recruits joined the colors—brothers Charles Squarebriggs, Russell Clark, and Harry Bridges—whom we heartily welcome. Two souls to-day, and one last Sunday night. The cross still attracts, and ever will.—H.

TRENTON. We have been favored with a visit 6 Souls. from our Provincial Officer, Brigadier Turner. We had a good meeting, in which six souls surrendered to God.—M. E. L.

SUSSEX, N.B. Since last report one has accepted Christ. 1 Soul. Amidst snow storms and cold weather, for the last few weeks, our attendance had been fair, with exception of Sunday. Had a visit from Capt. Wallace White for week-end. Ensign Leadley, who is well known in Sussex, on Wednesday gave a lantern service entitled, "Faithful unto death." The service was very solemn and impressive. It truly brought before us the truth that God will not fail those who recognize Christ as the only Mediator.—Peter Glen, Lieutenant.

FORT WILLIAM. We are very pleased to report 3 Souls. a visit from our Chancellor, Staff-Captain Taylor. He was

made a wonderful blessing to both saint and sinner. Monday and Tuesday nights we had the great joy of seeing three at the mercy seat, a sight to make the angels in heaven rejoice. We all are looking forward to the time when the Chancellor can come again. We are all interested in the Siege, and are going to do our best to stand by Ensign S. McLean, who has just come to take charge. We are sure of victory, for King Emmanuel is for us, and is more than all that can beat against us.—Annie Pearce, Lieut.

VANCOUVER. Our officers and comrades have 7 Souls. started in with vim and fervor worthy of "warriors true," determined by the grace of God and the power of His Spirit to push the two months' revival which we have entered upon to a grand, glorious, and victorious issue. We rejoice that for the first four days we can report seven souls won for the Master, grand meeting, good attendance, the might and power of the Spirit is manifest. All glory to God in the highest. A touching testimony was given in our Sunday evening meeting, by a brother who had been brought to the feet of Jesus in the afternoon, just a couple of hours previous. He said: "A few months ago I left my home in Toronto for Southern California for the benefit of my health. I am now returning somewhat earlier than intended. I left at home a wife and three dear children. Diphtheria, that dreaded scourge, visited our home and took two of my children. That is what is taking me back. They cannot come to me, but I shall go to

them." How we do praise God for a salvation that brings the glorious hope of an eternity of joy and peace. How grand for this brother in his time of trouble to come to our meeting, meet with Jesus, and receive His comforting Spirit. He will go home and miss the comforting voices and sweet faces of those dear ones, but what a solace to have Jesus with him to strengthen and sustain him. God bless and make him a blessing to our prayer. Our officers are brimful of zeal for souls, and bravely leading the comrades, inspired by the Spirit of the Master, as well as by that shown by our officers, are going in to fight a winning battle. Hallelujah! We are to have Brigadier and Mrs. McMillan and others with us on the 17th, and we anticipate a good time. God grant it. Amen.—H. N. M. N.

GRAND FORKS, N.D. Tuesday, Feb. 3rd, we 3 Souls. had a farewell supper for Brothers Fred Harrington, Harvey and Johnnie Lloyd, who are leaving in a few days for the Training Home. Soldiers and ex-soldiers were invited. We had our regular soldiers' meeting, God being with us. We all received a great blessing, and a time we shall not soon forget. At the close of the meeting God came very near and two backsliders returned to the fold, and we all sang, "God be with you till we meet again." Hallelujah to Jesus, He is very good to us. Brother and Sister Lloyd, the parents of the latter two, and Capt. M. A. Lloyd, of Revolstoke, B.C., bless God, we believe. He will richly bless them in return for giving their three children to God to win souls for Him. Thank you, God for victory.—J. D. Lloyd.

LONDON. The fight has been a little quiet this 1 Soul. past week. Good meetings, some seeking, some good signs. Yesterday (Sunday) was very stormy, but we had good crowds, with good interest. One soul came out last night for salvation. We are making special preparations for another two-weeks' real fight for souls. All the forces are uniting. Woe unto the devil and sin! This special effort will commence Sunday next. Brigadier Hargrave and Major Rawling will have charge of the Sunday services, but the officers in charge and the local forces will carry on the two weeks. Our old comrade, Sister Morrow, who was an officer some years ago, but for some years has been as a soldier. She will be a good help to our local forces. We are winning. God is glorified. We are going forward.—One of the Clan.

GODERICH. We have been having special times 1 Soul. of late. On Wednesday, 4th, we had with us Capt. Boyd and Lieut. Turner, from Clinton, and Lieut. Askin, from Seaford. Capt. Boyd addressed the audience, which was quite large, considering the stormy night. We finished the meeting with one soul. Just now we are busy getting ready for moving pictures of J. C. C., and the town is all of an uproar waiting that happy event. Lieut. Carter, who has been here for the past eight months, has said good-bye to Goderich, and leaves to fight the devil in Wallaceburg. God has made him a blessing here, and no doubt will do so in His new field. We are believing for a mighty tornado of salvation up in this corner of the Master's vineyard. Watch reports.—P.A.

PRINCE ALBERT. Souls are getting under conviction. 1 Soul. One soul saved last night. Soldiers are standing by the side of the officers and are fighting together, and have made it their bus'ness to give a good, hard battle to the devil. Our new Captain is the right girl in the right place.—Hand-Car Pusher.

KINGSVILLE. Six souls sought the Lord on 6 Souls. Sunday night. We are looking for better things in the near future. Much credit is due to the Captain and Lieutenant.—One who took part.

LETHBRIDGE. God is still with us. On account of illness we have been without any officer for some time, yet God has been as good as His word, and we can truly say "For the Lord God is a sun and shield." Lieut. Gardner has arrived to pilot us on to victory. Since his arrival three souls have returned. Prospects are bright, and things seem to be on the up-grade. Soldiers in fighting trim. We are looking forward to great results in our February and March revival meetings and the return of many prodigals.—G. A.

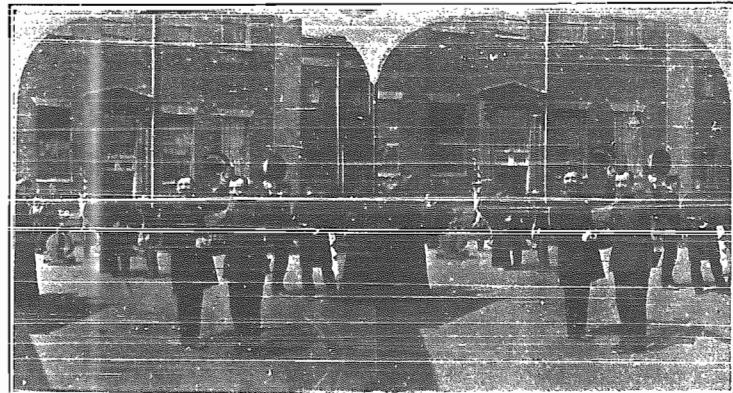
LEAMINGTON. Thank God for the ones and two. We are having victory through the blood of Christ our Redeemer. A good hallelujah breakfast Sunday morning. Real good meetings all day Sunday. Our Monday night cottage meeting, three miles out in the country, proved a success. Forty in attendance. One soul cried for mercy. Our new converts are taking their stand and marching and wearing the badge.—A Soldier.

OTTAWA II. Since last report we have been Many Saved, steadily marching forward. God is pouring out His Spirit upon us. A number of souls have sought and found pardon; others have sought and found the precious blessing of a clean heart. The attendance at our meetings is increasing. Intense interest and deep conviction prevails. Our faith is high for a glorious time. We are going to have an enrolment soon.—S. V. A. and D. P. S.

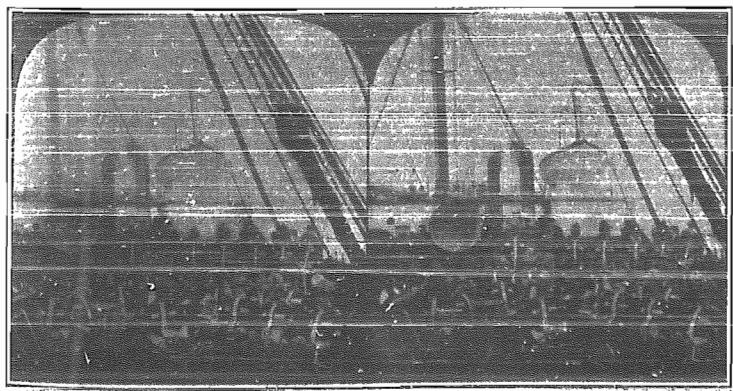
PRINCE ALBERT, N.W.T. Glorious meeting in jail Sunday morning. Three prisoners truly sought the Lord, found Him, and are doing well. We have welcomed Capt. Willey to our midst, and we can say of her, "She is a Salvationist of the right kind." We intend to work hard for souls during the special campaign, and after.—Scotty.

An Enrolment of Soldiers.

St. John's, Nfld.—Praise God, we are still fighting for God and doing our best for dying souls. The past week has been a week of victory for our souls, sinners have been converted, and God's Kingdom extended. On Thursday night we had an enrolment of soldiers—six young women and three young men took their stand for God and the Army. Our soldiers know how to fight. We are believing for greater things in the future.—Wm. S. H.



21.—Commissioners Coombs and McKie.



22.—Congress Staff Band on Board Ship.

PRISON GATE NOTES.

Eighty-Seven Resolve for Christ.

We have just spent another Sunday with the dear men of the Central Prison. Brigadier Archibald being away with Commissioner Coombs at Kingston, Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin led the services at the Central and Mercer. The Colonel seemed to have special liberty, and the meetings were a source of great spiritual strength and blessing. Some seventy men stood to their feet when the meeting was tested, in this way showing their resolutions for God in the future. Also seventeen women in the Mercer. Our Saturday and Monday nights were also times of blessing. Although not so many men got out to these services as to the Sunday, still we have good times and we feel God is blessing and owning our labours in this branch of the work.—C. F.

A FAITHFUL SOLDIER PROMOTED.

Trenton.—Death has visited our corps and taken from our midst a faithful and loyal comrade, Bro. McCoy. Bro. McCoy was converted nineteen years ago through the influence of the Army, and was always at his post, ready to testify or pray, and he loved the Army.

Just a week before he passed away he attended the Sunday afternoon meeting, and gave a beautiful testimony, saying he enjoyed much of God's presence and was unspeakably happy, and he also told how much God had done for him in saving him from a life of drink and sin.

He sang all through his last night on earth. His favorite chorus was, "There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes."

The funeral service, which was the first ever held in the barracks in Trenton, was conducted by Brigadier Turner, and was very impressive. The Brigadier read the nineteenth Psalm and spoke of the faithfulness of Bro. McCoy, and urged those present to heed the warning and get prepared to meet their God.

At the memorial service three members of the family gave God their hearts, making five who have turned to Jesus since Bro. McCoy's death.—M. C. L.

Staff-Capt. Jost Pays a Visit.

Summerside. We are having fine times here. The Lord is blessing us. On Sunday 5th of Feb., we had Staff-Capt. Jost to see us. She led the meetings both afternoon and evening.—Loretta Trowsdale.

Newfoundland Notes.

MAJOR AND MRS. CREIGHTON AND THE ST. JOHN'S, Nfld. BAND

On a Six-Days' Tour—Twenty-One Souls for Salvation.

Thursday morning Major and Mrs. Creighton, along with the St. John's I. Band, started on a six-days' tour, and from the first meeting till the finish, huge crowds, finances above the usual, and a crowd of souls for salvation were recorded.

About a week or ten days before starting on the trip it was decided that the band should accompany the Major and his wife on their first visit out of the city. The boys were prepared with some excellent marches, as well as a number of very fine selections.

Clark's Beach.—On Thursday we began at Clark's Beach, where Capt. C. Reader is stationed, and from the beginning the boys were determined that not only should some good music be given around the Bay, but also that some souls be saved as well. Capt. P. Sainsbury, with some of the Port De Grave soldiers, came along and surprised the Major by bringing in a fine, fresh codfish. Wasn't he delighted? And didn't he smack his lips? How very thoughtful of the Captain. A good crowd came to the meetings all day, although we had a variety of weather. First it was frosty, quite mild, and the sun shone brightly; then it drizzled, later on we had snow, and about meeting time it rained. The meeting, however, was a splendid success, with an excellent crowd for such a night. Finances were good. The Major launched the two-months' soul-saving campaign, which was taken up heartily by all.

Bay Roberts.—Our next appointment was Bay Roberts, where we were met by Adj't. Ogilvie and Lieuts. Lovell and Hale. Needless to say, we had a good time. The boys did well in both playing and praying. The Major expressed himself well pleased to be at Bay Roberts, and told us that before coming to Newfoundland the Commissioner had related a little of the interesting time he had had at this corps some years ago. Our meeting was of a lively character, and one woman decided for Christ.

Harbor Grace.—We arrived in the afternoon and played as we marched from the station, which proved an excellent announcement for the meeting at night. Being Saturday night, and the stores were open, we did not have as good a crowd along as we anticipated. Having to catch the night train, the meeting was cut a little short, and we hastily said "Good-bye" to Capt. and Mrs. Harding, Lieut. Keppin, and the comrades of this place until our return for another meeting on Monday night.

Carbonear.—Arriving here we were at once encouraged by the officers, Ensign and Mrs. Burry and Lieut. G. Jones, who said without a doubt the Sunday would be a red-letter day. We proved it to be so, for, with the exceptionally fine weather, and being able to play out, crowds thronged the streets, and the barracks was easily filled. The Major took hold in proper Newfoundland fashion, and we soon felt that the day was to be indeed a record-breaker. His earnest exhortations, coupled with the Bible truths delivered by Mrs. Creighton, did not fail to convict the vast crowd. At night our faith went up for a big break, which surely came. We had a desperate conflict, in which the band boys fought, prayed, fished, sang, shouted, danced, and did many other things. Twelve men and women knelt at the cross for salvation. The finances ran up to \$26 for the day.

It had been decided to have another meeting at Harbor Grace, to help the Captain in purchasing an extra stove for the barracks. It was rather stormy, but this did not keep the folks away, especially the young. Musical selections, instrumental duets, vocal solos and songs by the band, etc., etc., were rendered. When the appeal was made by Mrs. Creighton for a special collection for the stove it seemed at first difficult to get a "no-vote," but undauntedly she turned with an additional smile (and those who know this lady best accuse her of doing a good deal in that line) and smiled \$6 in about six minutes out of the band alone, and when the amount was given it was claimed that the stove belonged to the platform. However, when the plate was passed in the audience a neat little sum was realized. The total finances for the two meetings was over \$25. Mrs. Creighton read the Bible and a prayer meeting followed. We believe the coming soul-saving campaign will bring forth the results.

Dildo.—The band went to the city, while the Major and his wife went to Dildo for the Tuesday night. The Major reports an excellent time, with eight souls.—N. R. Trickey, Ensign.

Expecting a Revival.

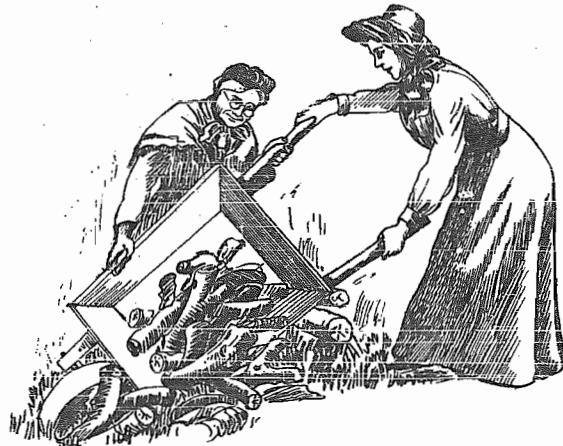
Barre, Vt.—We have just had a v.s.t. from Staff-Capt. Creighton. We enjoyed his visit very much. The meetings were well attended. We are believing for a revival of God's work in this part of the Lord's vineyard. There is so much need of it all round about us. We hope to get our target in connection with the revival campaign.

Snap-Shots of Cadet Life.

It may be of interest to our readers to know something of what the Cadets have done during the past five months while in training. We could not commence to tell you all they have done, as space forbids, but will relate a few incidents that will speak for themselves.

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Studies numerous and varied have occupied the bulk of their time, but on certain after-



The Cadet Arrives Just in Time to Give the Old Lady a Helping Hand.

Noons the Cadets have a taste of practical S. A. warfare in visitation and War Cry selling, which brings to them often unique experiences.

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One of the lasses, while Cry selling, came across an old lady, her feeble, withered figure bending anxiously over a precious barrow of wood that, despite her best efforts, had overturned into the ditch. Our bright-eyed Cadet in an instant took in the situation and offered her services to put matters right. This was gladly accepted and in a very few minutes the wood was in the barrow again, and the old lady went on her way happy, while the Cadet, walking beside her, tried to point her to spiritual things.

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Another lassie, in her visitation, found a poor crippled woman, partially paralyzed, trying to do her week's washing. The Cadet told the woman to leave the washing and in a day or two she would, on her free afternoon, come and do it for her. The offer was thankfully received, and the brave lassie cheerfully gave up her own pleasure to help her less fortunate sister. Needless to say, the blessing she received compensated her for the sacrifice made.

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Not only have the Cadets been able to help the people in temporal matters as they have gone from house to house, but in many cases they have been used of God to point them to a Saviour who can deliver from sin. One woman on whom they called was busy black-leading the stove, but invited the girls in, and then went on with her work as they began to speak of heavenly things. After talking to her a little while the Cadets found she was anxious about her soul's salvation, and right there, with her hands covered with blacklead, they kneeled together and the woman sought and found the Saviour.

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A brewery is not the most likely place in the world to hear salvation songs, but with uncovered heads and great respect the men gathered from their work while one of the lasses sang a sweet salvation song and spoke a few words of testimony, which so convicted one of her hearers that he requested us to pray for him, and promised to try and lead a better life.

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On another occasion the same little lassie's heart was so deeply touched at the sight of a blind man sitting at the gate of one of our city churches, asking help from the passers by, that she determined to find out if he had given his heart to God. "Does anyone care for his soul?" she thought, and so persistent was the thought that on her first free afternoon she and another Cadet made their way to his stand to try to help him. "Shall we pray?" they asked. "Oh, yes, yes; do pray," said the poor man tremulously, and kneeling together on the open street they prayed to

God for him, much to the amazement of the passers-by. Who can tell the result of that feeble effort which we believe was owned and blessed of God.

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The lasses are not alone in this service of love, but the boys are equally earnest and successful in their efforts to bless and help the people.

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Two of the lads entered a house one day and found there a woman very ill lying with her little child beside her. The family were in very poor circumstances, the husband being out of work, and the house was devoid of any comfort. The boys, however, did their best to clean up, and while one lighted a fire the other went to a shop and bought some lemons and other things, which he brought back, and made some lemonade, and when the woman was made comfortable they read a portion of God's Word to her, prayed with her, leaving her more comfortable and happy than they found her.

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The lads' experiences in Cry selling are not always of the most pleasant nature. It does take a good deal of grace to have your bundle of Cries snatched from your hand, flung across the bar-room, while you are told with a sneer to go and work. However, they have proved God's grace sufficient under every circumstance, and by their simple efforts have caused men to stop and think about eternal things who hitherto care little for religion of any kind. Often times by the Christlike acts of these Cadets in their every-day visitations people have been induced to live better lives.

CONCERNING OUR HONORED GENERAL.

In Germany the General's big meetings in the Circus Busch have been mightily owned of God, and since his departure the effect of these services is being felt in Berlin and other parts of Germany. The Chief of the Staff has just visited Berlin, and there are signs of a great onward march among the populations of that great country.

Staff-Capt. Ayre wishes through the War Cry to heartily thank all the dear comrades and friends for their sympathy and kindness towards Mrs. Ayre during her lonely trip to the East and back, the journey being necessary to commit to burial the remains of Mrs. Ayre's mother.



A Cadet Assists a Sick Woman with the Washing.

divine grace; whole families came to God; eighty-one at the mercy seat. Target for increases smashed. Already Siege effort of 1905 will eclipse all previous efforts. Full particulars later.—Weir.

GOOD NEWS FROM SWEDEN.

Commissioner Rees has taken well hold of our forces, and in the series of meetings conducted by Commissioner Booth-Tucker one hundred and eighty souls came to the mercy seat.

At the Commissioner's meetings in Christiania, Norway, one hundred and thirty came to God.

NOW

Is the time to send your attention to help the starving children in the slums of London. (See page 8.)

"The Red Man."

The Editor Spends a Week-end at Peterboro and Visits Other Places.

Lieut.-Colonel Friedrich spent a week-end at Peterboro. Very satisfactory crowds attended and two souls sought the Saviour. Monday night the Colonel's stereopticon lecture, "The Red Man," drew a good audience, in spite of the exceptionally cold night. The people were delighted with the views. The financial results of the week-end were very gratifying.

The Colonel also visited Omemee, Lindsay, and Uxbridge on his return journey, giving the lecture in each place. At Omemee a very cold and stormy day piled the snow in drifts and made traffic difficult in this place, which prevented many people from attending. Lindsay and Uxbridge, however, turned out satisfactorily, and the audience manifested interest and appreciation.

LIEUT.-COLONEL PUGMIRE SAYS GOOD-BYE.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, assisted by Capt. DeBow, spent a very successful Sunday at Lippincott. The crowd was very much increased, and the offerings away up. Seven souls were the results. The Colonel is conducting an officers' council and a great united farewell demonstration to-night. Full report to follow.

REVIVAL AT WINNIPEG.

(By Wire.)

Brigadier Burditt, assisted by Chancellor, finished series of Siege meetings at Winnipeg. Hall packed every night. Penitents from all grades of society. Many trophies of

Poverty in New York.

Seventy Thousand Children Go Hungry to School—Plans to Feed Them by the Salvation Army.

That the social contrast between the very rich and the very poor is daily widening may be readily deduced from the fact that with the present prosperous condition of industries and commerce in the U. S. A., there are 70,000 hungry children found in New York, for that is the number given as a conservative estimate by people who ought to know.

The New York Evening Journal said in a recent issue:

"In this year of prosperity, 1905, a plan is being seriously considered by the School Board to allow the 70,000 children in Manhattan who go to school breakfastless every day to be fed by charity at the hands of the Salvation Army.

"Eva Booth, Commander of the Salvation Army, has made a proposition to Superintendent Maxwell, of the public schools, by which these half-starved little ones may become charges of the Salvation Army.

"I consider the plan a most excellent one," said Superintendent of Schools Maxwell. "It has my unqualified endorsement, and I shall submit it to the Board of Education, with the recommendation that it be accepted, at the Board meeting next Tuesday."

"Miss Booth was moved to take action by a statement of Robert Hunter, who has been studying East Side conditions."

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The Commander, Miss Evangeline Booth, has opened seven food stations, which will be open from 7 to 9 every morning. Hot soup and a roll will be served to the children. A ticket system is to be installed. The tickets will be given to the children by their teachers.

The first three stations opened fed between 500 and 600 children on the first morning. The following newspaper extract tells interestingly of the opening:

"Miss Booth accompanied by Colonel Cox, was at the Cherry St. Station to greet the first two children that arrived. These were Patsy Flinn and Dominico Feraro, both less than eight years old, and both showing outlines of a hasty face washing. They arrived at No. 98 Cherry St. shortly after 8 o'clock.

"Commander Booth greeted the little fellows in her kindly way. Two boiling hot bowls of vegetable soup, steaming hot coffee and sugar-coated buns were put before the bashful pair. At the sight of the hot breakfast they cast aside their diffidence and attacked the food with both hands.

"Miss Booth assured the youngsters that there was plenty of time, but wise Patsy whispered to the Italian that 'de rest of de gang'd be in in a minute,' whereupon Dominico ate faster than before.

All Ate Ravenously.

"Patsy was right. In less than ten minutes after his arrival there was a crowd of boys and girls pushing and shoving through the doors.

"Come right in, children," Commander Booth called to them. "Come over here, little girls, near the stove."

"There was a long table, covered with oil-cloth. The soup was ladled out to them in big bowls, the buns passed around, and the hot coffee served. It was a sight that only persons who study how the other half live ever see. Every child was hungry. Every one had gone to the big school, No. 1, in Henry Street, many a time hungry, and had been hungry all day. And how they did devour the food.

Plenty for Everyone.

"Miss Booth stood by assuring the little ones that there was plenty for everybody; but the little ones were not taking any chances. A bun in the stomach is worth all the assurances in the world. By 8.30 o'clock

the room was crowded. Some tots were too small to handle the soup spoons and the big cups of coffee. Salvation Army lasses helped them.

"As the hour for school approached the crowd began to thin out. Many of them stuffed their pockets with buns and ran away to school, shouting and laughing.

"I think," said Commander Booth, "that this new departure of ours will do a great deal of good, as soon as the poor people learn of it. I thought of this plan for a long, long time, and decided to put it into operation after I had learned that there were 70,000 children sent to school every day on an empty stomach, simply because their mothers were too poor to provide them with breakfast."

CONTRASTS.

A Typical Holiness Meeting and a Contrast.

It was shortly after the New Year, and the congregation gathered together in the barracks was composed of various types. The Ensign was sick, and so his little wife came to fight the battle through that night. She thought they were scattered too much over the building, and invited everyone to come more towards the centre. A general movement took place. Dotted here and there were the red coats of the military men, the native Bermudian soldiers filled several benches, and in the middle of the hall sat a Norse skipper with five of his stalwart crew. Converts and recruits, sinners and backsliders, justified and sanctified—only a Spirit-filled man could have told which was which.

They all joined in singing, "Tell me what to do to be pure in the sight of the All-seeing Eye," and someone prayed, "O God, there are many here to-night careless and indifferent as to their souls. Wake them up. (Amen.) Let the scales fall from their eyes. Breathe upon us, O God." And the Spirit of God was heard by His people to descend upon them.

"I don't believe in extempore prayer," sniffed the church woman. "I don't think the people know what they are praying about."

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Up in the great cathedral the priest was droning out his monotonous chant, the repetition that has ascended for centuries from empty hearts. "O Lord, save Thy people," and the people reply, "and bless Thine inheritance." "Endue Thy ministers with righteousness," the wail ascends, and the people reply once more, "and take not Thy Holy Spirit from us." But only the mocking echo comes back from the cathedral arches, and the hearts of the people are as unstirred as a pool of stagnant water.

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Down in the holiness meeting a man on fire for souls is praying, "O Lord, there are too many respectable sinners in this town; help Thy people to knock the props from under 'em, and show them their great wickedness before Thee, who art a holy God and dost desire a holy people to worship Thee."

Some testimonies are being given in the meeting. What is this man saying?

"Let me relate some of my experience. I have been converted a long time, but just recently I was convinced that something was wanting in me. I lived in the light and rejoiced in it, but felt so cold in my heart towards sinners. 'This is not right,' I thought, 'I'll go to the penitent form and claim more love for souls and consecrate my life afresh to God.' I went, but still felt the same, and wondered what was the matter, until I remembered that some time ago I had almost quarrelled with a man—a brother Christian—over a trifle, and we had been strangers ever since. The Word showed me what to do; it was plain. 'If thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath aught against thee, leave there thy gift before the altar and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother and then come and offer thy gift.' So I had to confess my



Capt. Chislett and Lieut. Lugger, Parry Sound, Ont.

sorrow to that brother for my behavior, and then the power of God came into my life, when I obeyed the voice of the Spirit."

Another brother, a saved drunkard, testifies, "Thank God, I never felt so happy in my life; my heart is wide open to receive the glory of the Lord."

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The service in the cathedral is over. The people are coming out and conversing together.

"I hear," said one to another, "that two drunkards have been 'saved,' as they say, down at the Salvation Army, this week."

"What peculiar ideas those people have, to be sure, as if anyone could know he was saved until the Day of Judgment. We are none of us sure about those things, nor can we be; we must leave that to God; that's where our faith comes in."

So on they go in their blindness, forgetting that the second lesson that evening contained the words, "Faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Can the Spirit of Christ be in those who hold such doctrines, and who would push the drunkard a little further down, and be glad to see him locked up in jail.

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Back to the holiness meeting again. The people are praying for souls. Some are exhorting to repentance, some are persuading sinners to get saved; the Spirit of God is striving mightily. One brother yields. "Hallelujah! Believe for more." They are convinced and confess that God is in us of a truth, for we all speak the same thing. What creeds, and forms, and expositions have failed to do, the simple, honest testimonies of the weak people of this earth, and people that are despised, backed by the power of God, have wrought a deep conviction in the hearts of all types of sinners present. Who can say what eternity will reveal to the glorious result of that meeting? while time is sufficient to show the utter inadequacy of anything else, however grand it may be externally, to change the hearts and lives of the people and bring them to a saving knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ.—Sidney A. Church.

MEETING ON A GUNBOAT.

New Westminster.—God has been blessing us here, and we believe blessing others through our efforts. Sunday was a busy day and a blessed day with us. The occupants of a gunboat, anchored in the harbor, sent an invitation to our officers to conduct a service on shipboard, which was accepted, and in the afternoon Mrs. Capt. Baynton, with a few of the comrades, conducted a salvation meeting on the ship. It was much appreciated by the boys. In our afternoon service in the barracks the plan for the two months' soul-saving campaign was explained. At the conclusion of the meeting the Captain called for volunteers to visit and pray with some one or more persons during each week of the campaign. The idea was unanimously taken up. On his way home from this meeting, one who promised to visit, called on, prayed with, and led to Christ an unconverted friend. Our faith is high. Next Monday we commence a week of special revival services. Some of the pastors and members of local churches are uniting with us for the week, and together we expect to have a glorious soul-saving, God-honoring time.—A. E. B.

Preliminary Notice to Boomers.

The War Cry Boomers' List will, from this date, appear once a month, when all sales will be classed together. Monthly prizes for highest boomer, greatest proportionate increase, etc., will be awarded. Watch this space for further announcements.

G. B. M. NOTES.

East Ontario Province.

The new corps in Montreal is in a flourishing condition. Converts are being enrolled under the flag, and no less than four are determined to become officers. We have started the G. B. M. work here. The energetic Local Agent is busy finding places for her boxes, and next quarter Mrs. Fagerberg is expecting a nice sum for Lazarus.

At Kemptville we met our old comrade, Brother Rutledge. He is looking forward to an important event in the near future. I think the G. B. M. Agent is interested in the affair. I must congratulate her on having the cash ready for yours truly on my arrival.

Smith's Falls. What a crowd, hardly standing room. The "Russo-Japanese War" went all right, some asking for it to be repeated. Ensign Crogo was all smiles. Sunday was a day-of-days for Smith's Falls. Largest number yet; the people crushed in, standing all through the service. Finances good, and best of all, one soul for the Kingdom. Sister Snyder has recently started the G.B.M. work here, and the first quarter's returns reflect very creditably upon her.

Ottawa is a prosperous city, and the Social Work is not forgotten. Our two trusty comrades collected no less than \$34 for the quarter. Sister Heath got at one store about \$9.00, and one friend who was missed last time made it up by giving a \$5 bill. Sister Dudley has one box placed at the home of a working man. This friend sometimes has to work on Sunday, and he doesn't keep the money so earned but gives it away, and a nice little amount reaches the G. B. M. Box. I must thank our kind friends for coming to our aid in this work. The "Russo-Japanese War" took well here. The Ottawa Citizen complimented the writer on the interesting lecture, and I also had the pleasure of leaving the officers about \$20 as the result of this service.

At Pembroke I was met at the station by Ensign Rose. Married life seems to agree with him. He looks well and happy, and Mrs. Rose met us with a smiling face. Pembroke is all right. We put in a good week-end here. As one man was at the penitent form there seemed to be something holding him back. Suddenly he sprang to his feet, walked penitent form there seemed to be something holding him back. Suddenly he sprang to his feet, walked to his seat, and found some tobacco in his pocket, which he threw into the stove, after which he came to the penitent form and surrendered himself to God and got the victory. As soon as he arrived home he hunted up all his pipes and threw them into the fire. Miss Crinkley is an energetic Agent, and had the cash all ready on time, she has been able to nearly double the income during the year. What may we not expect in the future? A goodly number attended the service Monday night, and many expressed their satisfaction with the lecture.

Next morning, good and early, with the thermometer registering 42 below, I started for Tweed, where I arrived in the afternoon. I didn't see Ensign McDonald at the station so I started for the officers' quarters. I was met by S.M. Garrett, who informed me that the Ensign had gone to bury his mother. I expressed my sympathy and prepared for the service. The Ensign returned at night just in time to have a son and heir presented to him. How proud he looks. Congratulations, Ensign. We expect the G. B. M. to be on hand here, and Brother Garrett never disappoints. May his shadow never grow less.—G. E.

THE BIOSCOPE IN THE MARITIME PROVINCES

The above-named party have been busily engaged for the last month filling engagements, where they have had pressing invitations to pay return visits with the bioscope. After giving an entertainment to the Sackville people we boarded the train for the northern part of the Province.

We arrived at the beautiful town of Newcastle, and were met at the station by Capt. Hargrove, who had the meeting well announced. We had a nice,

enthusiastic crowd to the entertainment, with good financial results.

Our next appointment was Chatham, where we drove after meeting. The Opera House was filled with an appreciative crowd, and they pronounced the pictures to be the best thing of the kind that had ever visited the town. The income was very encouraging.

From here we take the midnight train to Campbellton. At this place counter-attractions somewhat hindered our crowd, but in spite of it all we had a good turn out and an enjoyable time.

Next day we were off for St. John, where we were announced for No. I. and Fairview, but circumstances alter cases, and there was a tremendous blizzard came up and compelled us to postpone our visit, for the time being, to the latter place, but we hope to return in the near future.

Moncton people knew how to appreciate a good thing, and they put in a strong plea for a return visit of the bioscope, to which the Staff-Captain consented. The newly-erected barracks was well-filled, and the pictures were never shown to better advantage. The people were delighted and \$51 was realized.

Londonderry is the next scene of action, and although the snow was piled up in all directions, it did not affect the crowd. The people turned out well to the entertainment. Capt. Urquhart added to the enjoyment by his music and wit.

Five o'clock next morning finds us driving in a blinding snow storm to the Junction, to make connections with the early train for Stellarton. Snow everywhere, and a seven hours' wait at the station, which time was filled in profitably.

Charlottetown is next on the list, but on account of the heavy storms the ice-boat was unable to make her daily trip, so there was a disappointment all around.

Staff-Capt. McLean, who is always quick to make the best of the situation, soon made arrangements to give New Glasgow and Westville the two evenings.

Look out for further news of the Bioscope Party. They are in for victory—Dydrumus.

FREDERICTON.

We are glad to say that we have not only maintained our ground, but gained some fresh victories for our Master. We have just been favored with a visit from our Chancellor, Major Phillips, accompanied by Capt. Riley, Ritchie, and Ogilvie, also Lieut. Emery. Their meetings held for weekend and Monday night were times of inspiration and strength to us all. Saturday night they gave us a musical meeting, which was much appreciated by a full house. Capt. Ogilvie read from God's Word. Special mention must be made of the knee-drill, which was a red-hot time, despite a very cold meeting. One brother walked over four miles to attend this knee-drill. He, of course, received a blessing, as all knee-drillers do. The holiness meeting was heart-searching. We believe God's people were strengthened and blessed. The afternoon meeting was well attended and the music and song we believe blessed many. The Major very ably dealt out the straight truths of the Gospel. Conviction was very evident, but none sought deliverance. The hall was crowded at night, and the meeting right through was very impressive. The Major again spoke with much power and freedom. The meeting closed with one soul seeking the Saviour. Business called the Major away Monday morning, so the responsibility of the final meeting fell upon Captain Riley and the others. All day Monday preparations were being made for the banquet in the evening. Capt. Ritchie and Lieut. Emery set up tables, cut wood, and made themselves generally useful. Capt. Ogilvie cleaned the dishes, cut bread and cake. Capt. Riley also kept the night meeting in view and did his best to make it a success, especially the musical part. After the banquet we hurried off to the march; then followed a real musical blizzard inside. The different musicians did excellently, and deserved much credit for the beautiful program rendered to a packed house. The tin-can and vocal solos by Capt. Ritchie were greatly appreciated by the children, who joined heartily in the singing of the chorus, "Get away down in the fountain," etc. Mrs. Ensign Flemming, who, by the way, is a favorite in Fredericton, and Ensign Laws, assisted in the music and song. Their duet, very feelingly rendered, took hold of the hearts of the people. Capt. Riley and Ogilvie, also Lieut. Emery, each excelled themselves. Altogether the entire meetings and banquet were a success. The good income will free us of our fuel bill, which has been weighing rather heavily upon our minds. Capt. Riley, at the close, in a very neat little speech thanked the friends for all their kindness, etc., shown them for those few days' visit

in their midst. The officers and soldiers of the Fredericton corps very heartily thank them for their visit, which was a great help to us, both spiritually and financially. The income for the week-end and Monday amounted to over sixty dollars. We all say, "Come again, you are sure of a hearty welcome from soldiers and friends of Fredericton."—Macdonald.

Our Medical Column.

DISEASES OF THE EYE.—(Continued.)

Color Blindness.

There is one other fact among the diseases of the eye which has recently attracted much attention among physiologists, and has become a matter of great importance in connection with public conveyances. This is the lack of ability in the part of some individuals to distinguish properly between different colors—a condition technically known as "color blindness." It seems at first incomprehensible that a man who can see at all cannot distinguish colors perfectly. But the fact is that the ability to distinguish outline is quite distinct from the ability to distinguish color. It is a fact that one man may see a bay horse just as distinctly as a second individual can, and yet the first may be unable to see any difference between a bay horse and a black horse of similar outline—a difference which is, of course, plainly perceptible to most of us. To some individuals ripe cherries are indistinguishable in color from the leaves that surround them.

This defect of vision is often called "Daltonism," because a noted chemist by the name of Dalton was a sufferer from this defect, and described very graphically the way in which different colors appeared to him. To Dalton blood appeared of a color similar to that called bottle-green; grass had a color almost identical with red objects. Green cloth, such as is used to cover tables, appeared of a dull red color. "When this kind of cloth loses its color, as other people say, and turns yellow, then it appears to me a pleasant green. Very light green paper, silk, etc., are white to me. Colors appear to me much the same by moonlight as they do by candle-light. By lightning and by electric light they appear as daylight. A light drab woolen cloth seems to resemble a green by the day."

Dalton's defect of vision led him into the commission of some ludicrous mistakes. "Firstly, he was a Quaker, and would not wear the sword, which is an indispensable appendage of ordinary court dress. Secondly, the robe of a doctor or civil laws was known to be objectionable on account of its color—scarlet—one forbidden to Quakers. Luckily, it was recollect that Dalton was affected with that peculiar color-blindness which bears his name, and that as the cherry and the leaves of the cherry tree were to him the same color, the scarlet gown would present to him no extraordinary appearance. So perfect, indeed, was the color-blindness that this most modest and simple of men, after having received the doctor's gown at Oxford, actually wore it for several days in happy unconsciousness of the effect it produced on the street." When asked what color the gown appeared to him, Dalton pointed to some of the evergreens outside of the window, and said that, to his eye, the colors were alike. The lining of the gown, which was pink silk, he could not distinguish from sky-blue.

A relative of this boy, who was in the navy, a woman passing by with a basket on her head. He told his mother that the woman had chickens in the basket, because he saw the red feathers hanging out. These proved to be green leaves, with which the woman had covered the butter which she carried in the basket.

A relative of this boy, who was in the navy, bought a blue uniform coat and vest, and trousers to match them, the latter garment, however, proved to be red.

"Six men—uncles, nephews, and cousins—in one family, all belong to the Society of Friends, and their mistakes in selecting articles of dress have been rendered especially conspicuous by the preference which the members of that religious body give to the least brilliant and more unobjectionable colors. One of their number provided himself with a bottle-green coat, intending to purchase a brown one; and selected for his wife, who desired a dark brown, a scarlet merino. Another, who is an upholsterer, purchased scarlet for drab, and had to rely upon his wife and daughters to select for him the fabrics needed in the course of his profession. A third, who is a farmer, could not tell red apples from the surrounding green leaves, except by their shape. All of them confounding red with green, olive with brown, and pink with blue. One of the younger men, whose profession requires him to deal much in colored tissues, has found that the only way to tell the difference between scarlet and green, or blue and crimson, is to take them into a room lighted with gas or candles; when the distinction, which was invisible by daylight, becomes apparent."

48 Below Zero in the Hat.

Medicine Hat.—Since last report the weather in the Hat has been oftentimes 48 below zero, but we are glad to report that many hearts are warm in the love of God. Sorry to say Ensign Southall has had to take a rest on account of her health. She has gone to Calgary. Capt. Taylor is supplying in her place.—Mayflower.



Sgt. Major Fletcher.

OUR HISTORY CLASS.

V.—THE ENGLISH.

Chapter XXVII.

HENRY VIII. AND HIS WIVES.—A.D. 1508-1547,

When Henry VIII. had so ungratefully treated Cardinal Wolsey, there was no one to keep him in order. He would have no more to do with the pope, but said he was the head of the Church of England himself, and could settle matters his own way. He really was a very learned man, and had written a book to uphold the doctrines of the Church, which had caused the pope to call him the Defender of the Faith. After the king's or queen's name on a coin may be seen F. D.—Fidel Defensor. This stands for that name in Latin. But Henry used his learning now against the pope. He declared that his marriage with Katharine was good for nothing, and sent her away to a house in Huntingdonshire, where, in three years' time, she pined away and died. In the meantime he had married Anne Boleyn, taken Cromwell as his chief adviser, and had made Thomas Cranmer archbishop of Canterbury. Then, calling himself Head of the Church, he insisted that all his people should obey him as such; but the good ones knew that our Lord Jesus Christ is the only real Head of the Church, and they had learnt to believe that the pope is the father bishop of the west, though he had sometimes taken more power than he ought, and no king could ever be the same as a patriarch or father bishop. So they refused, and Henry cut off the heads of two of the best—Bishop Fisher and Sir Thomas More—though they had been his great friends. Sir Thomas More's good daughter, Margaret, came and kissed him on his way to be executed; and afterwards, when his head was placed on a spike on London Bridge, she came by night in a boat and took it home in her arms.

There were many people, however, who were glad to break with the pope, because so much had gone amiss in the Church, and they wanted to set it to rights. There was so much more reading, now that printing had been invented, that many persons could read who had never learnt Latin, and so a translation of the Bible was to be made for them; and there was a great desire that the Church Services—many of which had also been in Latin—should likewise be put into English, and the litany was first translated—but no more at present. The king

and Cromwell had taken it upon them to go on with what had been begun in Wolsey's time—the looking into the state of all the monasteries. Some were found going on badly, and the messengers took care to make the worst of everything. So all the worst houses were broken up, and the monks sent to their homes, with a small payment to maintain them for the rest of their lives.

As to the lands that good men of old had given to keep up the convents, that God might be praised there, Henry made gifts of them to the lords about court. Whoever chose to ask for an abbey could get it, from the king's good nature; and, as they wanted more and more, Henry went on breaking up the monasteries, till the whole of them were gone. A good deal of their riches he kept for himself, and two new bishops were endowed from their spoils, but most of them were bestowed on the courtiers. The king, however, did not at all intend to change the teaching of the Church, and whenever a person was detected in teaching anything contrary to her doctrines, as they were at that time understood, he was tried by a court of clergymen and lawyers before the bishop, and if convicted, was—according to the cruel custom of those times—burnt to death at a stake in the market-place of the next town.



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; befriend, and as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in any trouble. Address communications to "The War Cry," 100 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ont., enclosing a stamped envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses. In case a reproduction of a photo is desired to be inserted with the advertisement, an extra charge of twenty-five cents will be made. Clergymen, teachers, parents, children, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and notify the Committee if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

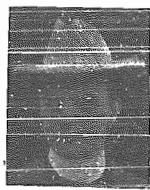
(First Insertion.)

4740. ELVIDGE, HARRY. Age 16. Left Brampton, Ont., two years ago for Arcola, Assa; afterwards went to Montana. Mother very anxious.

4742. ETHELINGTON, SIDNEY JAMES. Englishman by birth. Came to Toronto through the Barnardo Home about eighteen years ago. Last heard of six years ago at Welcomes Post Office, Ont.

4746. RAIT, JAS. MALCOLM. Aged 43, height 5ft. 5in., brown hair, blue eyes. Englishman. Last heard from at Elgin, Man. in the spring of 1904.

4748. BEESLEY, JAS. EDGAR. Age 27, height 5ft. 4in., brown hair, grey eyes; clerk. Last known address, Jarvis St., Toronto.



4547. J. E. Beesley.



4744. Jno. W. Sands.

4746. SANDS, JOHN WM. Age 18, height 5ft. 9in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion; occupation ship's tally man. Is supposed to have come to Canada.

4749. SPENCER, ANDREW. Aged 30, tall, well built, fair, dark eyes. When last heard from was going to Denver, Colorado.

4750. MERCER, MARK. Aged 36, fair complexion. Left Charlottetown, P.E.I., eighteen years ago. Supposed to be in Colorado.

4745. MAGEE, JOHN. Age 48, height 5ft. 6in., dark complexion, grey eyes; Irishman by birth. Is supposed to own a timber claim in Spokane, Washington.

(Second Insertion.)

4737. SAMUELS, ABRAHAM. Age 30, height 5ft. 6in., black hair, dark eyes, scar on his head. When last heard of, ten years ago, was at Forest, Ont.

4739. ABOZIED, KHALIEEL. Age 30, medium height, black hair, dark eyes; fisherman; native of Syria. Last known address, Milestone, Ont.

JUST THE BOOKS FOR THE REVIVAL



ANY Officer or Soldier who has not been influenced by the great Revival Tides that are reaching our shores from the Old Land must stand pretty much in the light of a "back number." To make the most of the opportunity, advantage should be taken of Good Literature, which is part of the soul-winner's equipment. The following will prove helpful in this respect:

The Life of Charles G. Finney.

Price, \$1.25. Postage, 6c.

The Soul-Winner's Secret.

By Lieut.-Colonel Brengle.

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Helps to Holiness.

Lieut.-Col. Brengle.

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By Lieut.-Colonel Brengle.

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The Trade Secretary, Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

Songs for the Week

Tune.—All I Have (N.B.B. 204).

1 All I have by Thy blood Thou dost claim,
Blessed Lord, who for me once was slain;
Now Thine own I will give Thee,
I know Thou wilt take me,
Though long Thou hast pleaded in vain.

Chorus.

All I have I am bringing to Thee,
All I have I am bringing to Thee,
In Thy steps I will follow,
Come joy or come sorrow,
Dear Saviour, I will follow Thee.

With my all at Thy cross, Lord, I part,
See, I bring Thee my mind and my heart;
Here's my body and spirit,
My all Thou shalt have it,
I'll live for Thy glory alone.

All I have—it shall be nothing less—
All I have Thou shalt own, Lord, and bless;
Loss and pain shall not hinder;
I'll keep back no longer
From being Thine fully, my Lord.

"DON'T TURN HIM AWAY."

2 There's a voice that comes to your heart to-night,

You've heard it oft before,
You heard it first when you felt your sins,
Away in the days of yore,
Though weary and burdened and all undone,
Your night was turned to day,
Don't turn the Saviour away from your heart,
Don't turn Him away.

Chorus.

Don't turn Him away, don't turn Him away,
He has come back to your heart again,
Though you've gone astray,
Oh how you'll need Him to plead your cause
On that eternal day.
Don't turn the Saviour away from your heart,
Don't turn Him away.

You've lost your hold on God and right
In an hour when all seemed dark;
You little thought to what depths you'd go,
Or how sin your life would mark.
The Saviour pleads; as He did before,
Oh, come to Him, while you may; /
Don't turn the Saviour away from your heart,
Don't turn Him away.

The time will come, it will surely come,
When His voice you'll hear no more.
"Behold, I stand and patiently wait,
And knock at thy heart's closed door."
The joy of the Lord will restore once more,
If you'll come to Him and pray,
Don't turn the Saviour away from your heart,
Don't turn Him away.

HE'LL TELL IT TO THEE.

Tune.—You Never Can Tell.

3 Listen to this explanation,
You will not discouraged be
When you understand God's dealings,
And His great salvation see.

Chorus.

You never can tell what the Lord may tell you;
You never can tell what His plans may be;
But if you're willing to wait and obey Him,
Then in time He will tell it to thee.

Disappointment is appointed,
But discouragement is not;
If you mean to get to heaven
You must put up with a lot.

Though some comrades do not love you,
Though the Philistines be strong,
Exercise your faith in Jesus—
He will overcome each wrong.

Fight on, comrades, do not waver,
Get your uniform in line;
Tell the devil, when you meet him,
He may rub, but you will shine!

Adjt. Phillips.

DIE, BUT NEVER YIELD.

By Capt. M. Lang, Cobourg.

Tune.—No Other Argument (B.J. 7, S.M. 1, 169).

4 We're in this great Salvation war,
We're fighting for our King;
We will not fail, for God's we are,
The victory we must win.

Chorus.

I do believe, I can believe,
The victory we shall win,
For from Him strength we shall receive,
To never, never yield.

Sometimes the fighting is severe,
And Satan comes to try,
But while we pray we have no fear,
He lives to hear our cry.

Dear comrades, let us still fight on,
And never, never yield;
Though weak ourselves, in God we're strong,
We'll die, but never yield.

Tune.—Oh, What Shall I do? (N.B.B. 266).

5 Oh, what shall I do to be saved
From the sorrows that burden my soul?
Like the waves in the storm
When the winds are at war,
Chilling clouds of distress o'er me roll.

Chorus.

What shall I do? What shall I do?
Oh, what shall I do to be saved?

Oh, what shall I do to be saved
When sickness my strength shall subdue,
Or the world in a day,
Like a cloud, rolls away,
And eternity opens to view?

O Lord, look in mercy on me!
Come, come and speak peace to my soul!
Unto whom shall I flee,
Blessed Lord, but to Thee?
Thou canst make my poor broken heart whole!

Second Chorus.

That will I do! That will I do!
To Jesus I'll go, and be saved!

Tunes.—Hursley (N.B.B. 7); Monmouth (N.B.B. 9).

6 Oh, come and look awhile on Him,
Whom we have pierced, who for us died;
Together let us look and mourn;
The Christ of God is crucified.

Shall we refuse to hear Him speak?
Dare we the sinless One deride?
Surely on Him our sins were laid;
Jesus for us is crucified.

His cross of shame is all our hope;
The fountain open in His side
Shall purge our deepest stains away;
With Jesus we are crucified.

A broken and a childlike heart,
To none who ask will be denied;
A broken heart love's dwelling is—
The temple of the Crucified.

Tune.—N.B.B. 276.

7 With loads of sin upon me,
A life made bleak by guilt.
I scarcely dared to hope that 'twas
For me the blood was spilt;
But they opened up the Bible,
Where I rejoiced to see
That "Whosoever will may come,"
And that means me.

Chorus.

That means me, that means me,
"Whosoever will may come,"
That means me;
I am so very glad
Because the Master said,
"Whosoever will may come,"
And that means me.

8 Oh, what a mighty blessing
That Jesus made it plain,
And did not say it was for James,
Or any other name;
'twas but one word, "Whosoever,"
For simple folks to see,
And even I can understand
That that means me.

**Campaign for Souls,
FEBRUARY AND MARCH.
DO YOU KNOW YOUR PLACE?**

COMING EVENTS

The Commissioner

accompanied by

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire,
will visit

SPRINGHILL	Thursday, March 2
HALIFAX	Friday, March 3
GLACE BAY	Sunday, March 5
CARDBOARD, N.B.	Thursday, March 9
HARBOR GRACE	Friday, March 10
BAY ROBERTS	Friday, March 10
ST. JOHN'S, N.B., Saturday, Sunday and	Monday
	March 11, 12 and 13
NEW GLASCOW	Friday, March 17
ST. JOHN, N.B., Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday	March 18, 19, 20 and 21

EASTERN PROVINCE.

MOVING PICTURES OF THE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

Staff-Capt. McLean and Bioscope Company will exhibit at the following corps:—Quebec, Wed., March 8; Montreal, Thurs., March 9; Point St. Charles, Fri., March 10; Ottawa I, Mon., March 13 (Special Meetings Sat. and Sun., March 11, 12); Ottawa II (Hintonburg), Tues., March 14; Kemptville, Wed., March 15; Smith's Falls, Thurs., March 15; Pembroke, Fri., March 17; Tweed, Mon., March 20 (Special Meetings Sat. and Sun., March 18, 19); Lakefield (Town Hall), Tues., March 21; Peterboro, Wed., March 22.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Ensign Bless.—Newmarket, March 4, 5, 6; Barrie, March 7; Stroud, March 8; Temple, 9; Yorkville, 10; Riverside, March 11, 12, 13; Lippincott, March 14; Esther St., March 15; Lisgar, March 16; Dovercourt, March 17, 18, 19.

Ensign Edwards.—Napanee, March 3, 4, 5; Kingston, March 6, 7; Gananoque, March 8, 9; Brockville, March 10; Prescott, March 11, 12, 13; Ogdensburg, March 14, 15; Cornwall, March 16, 17, 18, 19; Montreal IV., March 20, 21; Montreal III., March 22.

Ensign Mercer.—Moosomin, March 4, 5, 6; Virden 7; Brandon, March 8, 9; Carberry, March 10, 11, 12, 13; Yorkton, March 15, 16; Russell, March 18, 19.

Ensign Shanley.—Butte, March 4, 5, 6; Missoula, March 7, 8; Lewiston, March 11, 12; Everett, March 16, 17; Clear Lake, March 18, 19; Mt. Vernon, March 20, 21; Bellingham, March 22, 23.

Wanted!

Agents to solicit War Cry subscriptions in places where no Army Corps is located. Liberal terms. Apply to the Editor, War Cry, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

Help for Farmers.

The Salvation Army will again undertake to bring out in the spring a large number of desirable immigrants from Great Britain, who wish to better their condition and eventually take up land themselves. They will comprise married and single men, and will be forwarded to the place of residence of the farmer who engages the same free of cost to the employer.

We would ask farmers who wish to secure help for the coming season to apply at once to the Immigration Department, Salvation Army, Albert St., Toronto, for further particulars.

Officers, soldiers, and friends are kindly requested to bring this to the notice of any farmers whom they think desirous of engaging men.